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XLIV.

Art in Florence, with Remarks About All Kinds of Students and Studios—A Christmas Eve Among the American Artists.

THE ART ELEMENT.

There are about 5,000 Americans in Florence all the time, and almost as many English. Very many live there during the Winter months, for the climate is favorable for those troubled with lung diseases, catarrh and kindred afflictions, but the mass of those resident are either artists or those who affect art, who exile themselves under the cover of a love for art, but really because living of a certain kind is cheaper than at home. There are hundreds of American artists, young men of genius and promise, who are here honestly, for the purpose of study, and as genius generally is in close alliance with poverty, they have a hard and dreary time of it. Their remittances are very small, but then they accept a garret and a crust cheerfully, dreaming of the day when their reputation is made, they will get $20,000 for the picture which they would gladly sell for $10 now, and consider themselves extremely fortunate.

These men you can distinguish from the herd of art talkers in an instant, for they never talk art. You never see them in eye-glasses in front of a picture talking of "fore shortening" and "effects," "contrasts," and all that, but they are in their studios, hard at work, or if you meet them in the great galleries they are making studies or copies, paying no more attention to the rest of the world than as if there was no outside world. They eat at the very cheap restaurants, they sleep in garrets, and when one has the rare good fortune to sell a picture or get an order for a portrait, he lends cheerfully to those who are at the end of their financial string, knowing perfectly well that in a week or two he will either borrow or go hungry.

These art students are a good lot of fellows who deserve better fortune than falls to their lot. Some of them will succeed—some will not. But to these men such a life with a failure at the end of it is better than any other.

ART AS A MEANS OF ELEGANT LOAFING.

There is a class of art students who are quite another thing. They are the sons of rich men who do not take kindly to the trade by which the father accumulated his money (how many do?) but who yet feel it to be proper to have something to do in the world. They found it to be tolerably popular in New York, Chicago or Philadelphia, where they lived, to know something of art, and they possibly showed some little talent in that direction. They decide to become artists and with a good, healthy letter of credit, and with a certainty that they could draw for more when that was exhausted they came to Florence to "study."

They are a godsend to the real student, for they have money in plenty and are very liberal with it, as young men generally are whose hard-working papas sweat all their lives to gather it. There is no man so free with a dollar as he who never knew the worry of earning one. It is very easy to spend some one else's accumulations.

No garrets for these gentlemen, and no dingy studios. They live at first-class hotels, or "pensions." (That is Italian and French for boarding house). They get themselves up in the most elaborate morning gowns and smoking caps, they have all sorts of rubbish in their rooms, and they pick up painfully all the technical talk about art and such things, they frequent the best cafes, they move in the best society, they indulge in stylish turnouts, they do a little genteel gambling and a great deal of miscellaneous love-making.

Especially do they make the acquaintance of the Italian nobility, a thing not difficult to do if they have money to lend and a carriage with a spare seat. They delight in the nobility and they ape their manners to a painful degree. They take lessons in Italian in order to acquire enough of it to do the small talk necessary to get along in society and restaurants, and to astonish freshly arrived Americans.

As for study that is confined to very narrow limits. They do the instruction at rare and uncertain intervals, and they do draw and paint a little now and then. And they are always going to settle down and commence study in earnest "sometime," but somehow the "sometime" never comes. They buy a picture of a needy student, "just to help the poor devil out," they say, patronizingly, but really to send home as their own work, just before they ask for another remittance. This asking for remittances is very frequent, for, as they explain to their fathers, canvas and material costs a great deal, and there are so many deserving young artists in distress. The old gentleman who has plenty of money is perfectly willing to invest in "canvass and material," and then it pleases him to think of his son as a sort of guardian and protector of distressed genius.

And so he lives a very gay and pleasant life till an unlucky speculation winds up the old gentleman, or the young gentleman tires of it and goes home to talk of art, but never to add to it. He is useful, however, and inoffensive. He knows enough of art never to get out of his depth, and when he has money he always helps out the poor fellows who have none.

STUDIOS.

The studio of the genuine artist in Florence depends very much as to character and style, upon who the artist is. The old fellows, who have gone through the callow period and have their wings well equipped with the feathers of success, have gorgeous places, filled with all sorts of things of value, either because they are curious or because they have merit. The so called studios of the rich young fellows, who never do anything, but who have money from rich parents at home are still more gorgeous. They affect Persian and Turkish rugs, articles of virtu, bric-a-brac of all sorts, and the more incongruous it is, and the more it is jumbled together in a heterogeneous mass, the better it is. This selection of things that nobody else would have, declares them to be men of taste, and they smile serenely as the visitor smiles derisively at their collections.

But the real artist, the hard-working young fellow who has nothing but recollections of hard work behind him, and a prospect of very hard work before him, his studio is quite another thing. It is always a long way up from the street, up many flights of winding stairs that seem at the outset to lead to nowhere, away back through dingy court-yards, with a cheerful outlook upon terraces filled with drying clothes, and chimney pots lower down. Everything about him has to be lower down than he, for the nearer he comes to the sky the cheaper the rent, and were there a proper room higher up he would have it. His motto is always in the matter of rooms, "Excelsior."

And when you get there and have time to catch your breath and look about you, it is a queer place you find yourself in. There is no carpet upon the brick floor, though there may be a rug in the center of the room to keep that especial spot warm, and a miserable sheet-iron stove very close to the rug-covered spot on which his easel stands. The stove has a pipe guiltless of blacking, a patched-up pipe which runs up straight a short distance, then darts off to one side, and finally, after many devious wanderings, strikes the chimney somewhere. Hanging on the plain, unplastered brick walls are pictures, finished and unfinished, studies that have either been abandoned or left to rest till the inspiration comes for further work on them, sketches upon coarse boards, heads that have struck the artist's fancy, a table or two with some books, and always a little recess hidden by a curtain of calico, behind which, if you are curious, you see a spirit lamp with an apparatus for boiling an egg and making coffee, and a stew-pan capable of cooking over for dinner what meat may have been left from breakfast, and a plate or two, and knife and fork.

His shoe-brush and blacking are under the bench on which these house keeping goods are placed, and many other trifles of utility in living keep them company.

A turn up bedstead which does duty, in appearance only, as a ward-robe, stands there, for he eats, sleeps and works in this one apartment.

Nevertheless he has receptions in these dingy quarters, and they are thronged, for hard work and genius have made him known to the real art-lover and they come to encourage, if they do not buy as yet. And on these occasions he brushes his solitary dress-coat, and looks very much like the gentleman he is, and receives his callers with grace and dignity, not a whit ashamed of his poor surroundings.

THE ARTIST IN SOCIETY.

The dress suit, the regulation swallow-tail coat with the low cut vest, he clings to as a woman doubtful of her husband does to her marriage certificate. He may go cold and hungry, and he may make collar and cuffs do duty for a shirt, but he must have the evening suit. Beside his own receptions, at which he must appear as though he were a millionaire, and that his living in such quarters is a matter of air, or light, or even eccentricity, he receives invitations to the best houses in Florence, houses where, if he has genius, he outranks nobility, and he must accept these invitations, for an artist out of society would be as badly off as a cat without claws.

The demands of a ravenous appetite, which contemplation of pictures will not supply, may compel him to pawn his dress suit, but even then he does not despair. He wouldn't despair if he were in jail for debt, but would keep up his spirits and be as lively as ever.

On these distressing occasions he hurries around to a brother artist, and this conversation ensues:

"I say, Jim, have you been invited to Mrs. Blank's?"

"No. She doesn't know me yet."

"Well, then, I have, and I must go. I have lent my dress suit to Moses for a few days, and I want yours."

"Certainly, only there is a rip in the leg of the trousers, but I can right that in a minute."

And so sewing material is produced, the rip is mended and the suit wrapped up.

"And Sam, I can lend you a shirt and studs if you want them."

"I will take the shirt for my other one is a little off, but your studs are too well known. All the fellows have had those studs. Thanks, I will make mine do."

And in the borrowed suit and shirt he attends the reception and shows with as much elegance and dignity as though he owned half of Florence and had a mortgage on the other half.

And the next morning, after a brilliant evening, which included a good, substantial supper, (by the way, the expectation of supper saved him the expense of one that evening), he rises betimes, and goes diligently to work, painting heads of peculiar people and all sorts of queer things for the shops, who pay him a trifle for them and sell them to foreigners at a very large advance.

But his time finally comes. Some one of eminence, some leader in society takes a fancy to him, and buys a picture of him and sets the fashion. This is all that is necessary. He blooms out at once, then he drops painting "pot-boilers" for the shops, and moves into better rooms and waxes rich.

In the meantime he has his good times. There is a restaurant—a very cheap one—where these brethren of the brush meet, and when they have a little money they eat there, and drink their beer and cheap wine, and smoke their pipes, and royster like men with millions. Cheap mess is a joke with them—they all know what poverty is.

One of them showed us that he was living on $5 a week, including materials and models, when he could afford that luxury.

Your ideal artist, the melancholy individual with long unkempt hair, unshorn face, thin and peaked, wild flashing eyes half concealed beneath a wide brimmed felt hat, too plainly showing the rough hand of time, the long duster-like garment reaching nearly to the ground, the sad, far-away expression in the eyes, the lips that never smile, the man who, because he thinks he is wedded to art is divorced from all that goes to make live worth living, does not obtain to any great extent among the large colony of American artists in Florence. They are jovial, whole-souled fellows, every one of them. Whether you meet them in the cafe, or as they call it, the *Trattoria*, there is a hearty shake of the hand, a welcoming smile, and money or no money, an invitation, frank and hearty, to liquid hospitality: If you visit them in their studios you are as welcome as the flowers of May, and they will talk to you and entertain you like the prince of good fellows they are. It may be they are hard at work upon an important picture, but they will give you an easy chair, covered, perhaps, with the fancy costume a model has just thrown off, and as you sit by the easel he works away and tells you every thing that is going on in the polite circles of the aristocratic City. For your American artist in Florence is a tremendously clever fellow, bright and witty.

These embyro Raphaels do not live in grand hotels as yet, and their studios will not compare with Markart's, but it makes no difference where they live, nor where they work, they are delightful men, and are working hard and doing some really good work.

CHRISTMAS EVE BY THE AMERICAN ARTISTS.

Even those who have been over here for years cling very closely to the good old traditions of their native land, and all the holidays are celebrated as thoroughly in Florence as they are in the old homes across the water, in a little different manner, perhaps, but none the less thoroughly and enjoyable for all that. For instance, the last Christmas. It is doubtful if any set of young fellows ever had a merrier Christmas Eve than did a party of young American artists in Florence It was no great entertainment served in the highest style of the art, it was no formal affair in full dress, there were no ladies to grace an immense hall glittering with a thousand lights, but there was a jolly good time, thoroughly American and thoroughly artistic.

It was a little after 7 o'clock when they began dropping into a very small and to an outsider not very clean looking *trattoria*, in a little narrow street far from the fashionable thoroughfares, the one in which most of them take their meals. As each comer entered he was greeted with a perfect storm of applause as he was led into the dining-room. In order to reach the banqueting hall the visitors were obliged to pass through a small shop where tobacco, salt and liquors were sold, the room itself dimly lighted by two or three flickering gas jets, and it had an old-time musty smell about it. Then there was a narrow passage where a fragrant odor, wafted from somewhere, made known the fact that the kitchen was in the immediate neighborhood. Then a sharp turn and he found himself in the center of a room perhaps twenty by fifteen, with a great table occupying all the space except just enough for the chairs. On a not overly snowy cloth were spread the covers for the twenty guests. There was a noticeable absence of elaborate silverware, but there was the most reckless profusion of beautiful flowers. There was no dainty cut-glass, but there was a sprig of mistletoe and holly at every plate. There was no depressing formality, but there was heart-felt sincerity in the "Merry Christmas to you," that sprang from every lip.

As the hour drew near for the serving of the dinner, there was a little nervousness visible. The succes of the banquet depended entirely upon the turkey, and the Italian cook can no more roast a turkey stuffed after the American style, than he can read the Declaration of Independence, and however well the artists might eat turkey, only one of them had the skill to roast it properly. That one was in the kitchen at the time, doing his very important end of the work, as he had a score of times before.

Their fears for the turkey were, happily, unfounded. As the clock struck 8, the door swung open and there is an artist cook, arrayed in an apron that reaches to his feet, bearing high above his smiling face a great turkey, brown and smooth, and piping hot. This goes in front of the head of the table, and soon he reappears with a mammoth goose, stuffed with Italian chestnuts, and that goes to the other end. Then follow great platters of mashed potatos, done exactly as they are on the table at home of every man there, and celery, crisp and fresh, old-fashioned home-made bread and salted butter. What more could a man exiled for years from such fare want?

Then the fun began in earnest. The cook was given the seat of honor and every one fell to with an appetite that was the best compliment to his skill as a culinary artist. Such a time as it was! They ate and laughed, joked and ate, complimented the cook and each other, until there was not a vestige of bread, butter, celery, goose or turkey left.

Just as they were about to declare that they never had such a dinner as this in all their lives, the amateur cooks appears with a new surprise. It was a mammoth plum pudding, one of the old sort, such as we used to have years and years ago, such as we used to read about, in fact. Then there was another shout of joy and the noble cook was immediately voted the thanks of everybody.

When the cloth was removed every glass was filled, and all standing the whole party emptied the bumper "To the dear ones at home."

Then the fun went fast and furious. Friends who were unable to be present had sent kind notes of regret, accompanied by flagons of the good Marsalla. Orviette had flown quite freely, and under the influence of the capital dinner, the warming wine and the genial company, everybody was happier than ever before. There was some little attempt at making toasts, but that was too prosy. A motion was put and instantly carried that every one at the table should, in turn, tell a story, sing a song, or pay for a flagon of Marsalla, and the mover of it was called upon to tell the first which he did in capital style. From that time on there was not a quiet minute. The wine circulated as fast as the stories, and it was as good as some of them were bad. There was a constant gale of laughter from first to last, every one was in the highest spirits, and it was with great difficulty that they were cooled down enough at 11 o'clock to attend to the Christmas tree. In an adjoining room a large pine tree had been put up, and each member present had a Christmas gift, and every gift was very appropriate to the receiver. Some pretty hard hits were given, but they were taken in the utmost good humor, the injured one laughing as heartily as any one if the hit was particularly good.

As the clock from a neighboring church pealed out the hour of midnight they all formed a circle in the center of the room and drank one more glass to "a Merry Christmas to all of us," and then wound up the happy evening by singing "Auld Lang Syne."

PHOTOGRAPHED IN HER COFFIN

A Young Lady Who Did Not Want Anyone to See Her After Death.

Boston Courier.

A young woman of intelligence and culture, having a great dislike to the heathenish custom of inviting the motley mob at a funeral to view the corpse, expressed the wish that when her funeral took place no one should be allowed to look at her. One of Miss B.'s family, in order to turn the dismal subject into a joke, remarked that her friends would be very much grieved if they could not see such a beautiful corpse. "Oh, I may be old and ugly then," she said, and sighed. It seems so ludicrous that a young girl should wish to die before she was old so as to make a handsome corpse and yet not wish to be seen that her father said: "You had better rent a coffin, have made a becoming shroud and have your photograph taken, when you can decide whether or not you care to be gazed upon." The idea so tickled this maiden fair, who was aching for something novel, that she proposed at once to cary out the plan. The horror of the photographer but made Miss B. more desirous of seeing herself resting on satin cushions, clad in a snow-white robe, bordered with swan's down—a lilly clasped in her hands. When the startling photograph reached me a tear trembled for one moment in my heart, but did not rise to my eye, ere I thought, as lovely in death as in life, no wonder her afflicted family wish to preserve the likeness of such a corpse. Then, turning the card over to see where a perfect work of art was taken, what is my astonishment to read, in Miss B.'s own handwriting: "Please do not ask to see me after I am dead. This is better than the reality."

Population of Austria.

The density of population is considerably less in Austria than it is in most other European countries. From the recent census report it appears to be 74 persons to the *kilometre carree*. That of Germany is 84; Italy, 96; Great Britain, 112; Holland, 123; and Belgium, 188. The Hungarian population has not advanced with the same speed as Austria proper, the increase in the 11 years being only 225,680, while the increase for Austria was 1,747,617. Vienna contained 607,514 inhabitants in 1869; at the present time it has 705,402, but, if the total police district and the garrison were included, there would be now a total of 1,300,000. The Catholics in the aggregate comprise about 92 per cent. of the whole population of Austria. The various religious faiths are thus represented: Roman Catholics, 17,693,648; Greek Church, 2,533,323; Arminians, 2,854; Old Catholics, 6,134; Eastern Greek Church, 492,088; Eastern Arminian Church, 1,454; Protestants following the Confession of Augsburg, 289,005; following the Helvetian tenets, 110,525; Anglican Protestants, 1,049; Mennonites, 731; Unitarians, 109; Jews, 1,005,394; different beliefs, 4,468; Infidels, 3,383.

For the Blade.

THE BURNING OF THE WORLD.

BY FRANKLIN E. DENTON.

There came no warning of the final day,
The morning climb the East as young as when
Adam and Eve, pure as their Paradise,
Did hail its coming with their orisons.
Fleets were upon the oceans, armies fought,
And countless marts sent up their smoke and din,
Lovers did clasp, and there were funerals,
Men laughed and wept, and their own shadows chased,
And all was as it had been evermore.

Hurried the hours, the sun plunged to his rest,
Drenching the West in blood! Outsprang the stars,
But changed their aspect, for the grief divine,
The God-like pity of their golden eyes
Was gone, and each became a fiery sneer!
The even was afraid, and there did come
Such paralyzing terror in the air,
Such a bewildering sense of dreadful ill,
That the strong hearts of the most virtuous sank
Within them as beneath a mount of lead!

A red streak fringing the horizon black,
A horrid roaring of the brazen East,
Then, like a lightning-sandaled hell, the fire,
The avenging fire poured 'round the recreant globe!
Rich provinces were shriveled as if leaves!
The roasting nations robed the earth with shrieks!
The emerald Andes of the oceans writhed
Above the clouds in their green agony,
Flinging a snow-storm of the skeletons
Of their innumerable monsters o'er
The mighty pinnacles of mountains doomed!

But all was over soon. The radiant earth,
A ghastly cinder, a stupendous coal,
Wandered upon its ancient path a corpse!
The bright orbs sparkled, and the great sun shone,
And all the universe was peace and joy!
For Discord is Time's illegitimate,
But Concord, daughter of Eternity!

Chardon, O., July 12, 1883.

THOSE SMITHS!

Whitehall Review.

When Mr. Josiah Smith bought Tollesham Towers, the event was considered a calamity throughout the neighborhood. The world knows well that North Cleyshire is the centre of Conservatism. There every one who is any one counts crusaders and early barons among his ancestors. The Leavenhams came in with the Conqueror. The Godwins, of Seaford, are Saxon. Within a radius of 10 miles round Tollesham is such a representative collection of birth and blood as distinguishes, not to say hallows, that spot beyond all others, even in this closest of close counties. It was grief to this community when the last owner of the Towers died, pratically heirless—desecration that the place should be thrown on the market. But conceive the horror that beat through all those high-bred bosoms when it was known that the purchaser had been "in trade." The terrible announcement was followed by a rush of visits, all having for their object the discussion of this terrible announcement. There was a rumor afloat that "the new man" was a wholesale butcher. One knew on good authority he had made his money in lucifer matches. One hinted that he had something to do with soap. Mystery hung over this point, but all agreed that Mr. Smith's advent there was a misfortune, all by closing their circle against him, made clear the heinousness of his offence in stepping "betwixt the wind and their nobility." Severe though the sentence was, it affected Mr. Smith but little. At first, indeed, he appeared unconscious of being tabooed at all. He had paid a heavy sum for his place, now he only wanted to enjoy himself thereon after his own fashion, perfectly happy altering and renovating (for the Towers were going to ruin under the old *regime*), enjoying himself hugely over farming some of his own land, an art of which he knew less than one of his own footmen. But while contentedly going his own way, Mr. Smith was sowing such a crop of uncharitableness around him as he litte dreamed of. "We must have the place straight by Christmas," said he on first going into residence; "never mind what it costs!" And this boastful vulgarity went forth on the four winds, rousing the wrath of old Lady Leavenham, who was left in the lurch by local tradesfolk eager to secure the custom of the wealthy newcomer. "I suppose we must wait upon ourselves now!" the irate dowager was heard to say. "This sort of thing begun, where will it stop?" Evidently Mr. Smith in her ladyship's eyes was the thin end of a wedge which might have for its conclusion the upsetting of heredi tary dignity and the extinction of her own privileged class.

In blissful ignorance of his offense, however, Mr. Smith continued to spend his money as he chose. He started such an establishment that extra offices were needed by the servants. The gardens glittered with new glass erections. His chief gardener was a gentleman who could reel off botanical names in the Latin tongue without tripping a single quantity. Half a dozen carriages came down from Long Acre of all degrees of luxury, and animals to match soon filled the stables. And Mr. Smith was liberal; not to be called narrow-minded either for having, during several Sundays' dull sermons, taken in the needs of the rickety old church. "Now hadn't we best rebuild the whole thing?" said he to the rector. "A couple of thousand'll do it I'll give half. I did the same thing for a chapel up at Stockpool. I never grudge my money for a place of worship." Imagine the reception accorded to this offer, first by the straitest of Anglican priests, next by the "Restoration Committee" of gentle folks, who held Dissent in livelier abhorence than heathenism, and yet were none of them rich enough to reject the parvenu's aid and do the work themselves.

Similar consternation was caused by Mr. Smith's equally generous offer in a different direction. The Hunt of North Cleyshire was in a bad way when he came to Tollesham. Tenants' disasters pulled on landlord's pockets. Sporting subscription lists (about the last to suffer) showed a diminished total. The master threatened resignation, and no substitute could be found.

"But we mustn't let the thing drop!" said free-handed Mr. Smith to one of his own farmers. "I'll see them through a season or two. We must let Capt. Uppingham know somehow that I'm good for a few hundreds." But rather than stoop to this indignity the leaders of the Hunt would forswear foxes forever! They "confounded his impudence" through every variety of aristocratic expletive, raked up a purse among themselves, and when Mr. Smith, splendidly mounted, appeared at the January meet, gave him the cold shoulder, and rallied with one accord around the Uppingham's antiquated chariot, as if in protest against the plebeian's presence among them. Having sense, if not taec, even this failed to disturb Mr. Smith; but having sentiment as well as sense, he owned a vulnerable point—his daughter. A widower since Mabel's birth, 18 years before, all the softer emotions of his life, the pride that grew with her life, had centered in this child. By great good luck Mrs. Annesley, the girl's governess, now chaperone, was a woman of culture and refinement. Under her care Mabel grew into a charmingly intelligent maidenhood. Excessively pretty in the eyes of all but the bitterly prejudiced, she had many graces, and was properly the crowning joy of Mr. Smith's existence; but, being his child, she was unmercifully snubbed and held at arm's length by the patrician dames of Cleyshire, as if she had been a pestilence. Mr. Smith soon found this out, and resented for his darling what he laughed at for himself.

"Not a very lively part of the world this—eh, Mab?" said he, one Spring day, flinging down a paper containing lists of people present at balls to which they had received no invitations.

"Gay enough for me, papa," answered Mabel, dimly divining the source of discontent, "You know I never came to drag you about to dances, where you must be dull."

"You haven't had the chance of putting me to the penance here," grumbled her father; "but," brightening up, "I've an idea. We've not done our duty to our neighbors. We've had no housewarming. When the days are longer we'll entertain all round—have a band from town, tennis in the afternoon, and a 'hop' in the evening. That'll fetch our friends up—eh, Mrs. Annesley. Do you like the plan, Mab?"

No, in secret, she did not. Instinctively Mrs. Annesley foresaw disaster to the scheme. But Mr. Smith in high glee ran over a catalog of people to be invited, and amused himself for a month devising preparations for a festivity his daughter dreaded but could not avert. Of course, when the thing came on it was an abject failure. Shoals of refusals arrived each morning. Every lady for miles around was suffering from indisposition. The men "presented their compliments, but would be from home on May 21." Some took no notice of "R. S. V. P.," but tossed their cards aside, answering them neither by word nor presence.

The day was delicious as the soul of Spring. The band discoursed sweet music. Games of all kinds courted players; refreshments, lavishly provided, were freely partaken of—by the servants. But the company! A few country lawyers, doctors, parsons, and their respective families, a few squireens, a few townspeople from Narbridge, and that was about all. Not one of the "cream" of Cleyshire, except young Mr. Uppingham, of Beltoft, who, attracted in truth by Mabel's lovely face, accepted the invitation the rest of his family declined, rode over in the teeth of his mother's fierce opposition, and for his pains was received by his host with a sarcastic politeness that made him heartily glad to get away again.

So the entertainment was a fiasco. Mr. Smith's wrath rose at the insult offered to his daughter. But for shame of confessing himself locked out, he would have sold and left the place forever. Swallowing his mortification as best he could, he carried Mabel off to Norway for six weeks, and let his indignation cool before returning.

But after this nothing for awhile went well. Mabel might revel in country life, content with all surroundings; so was not her father, while his child's feminine acquaintance was limited to the parson's wife, who positively patronized her (on £300 a year, mostly from tithe!) and the old women of the parish, whose respect and reverence Mr. Smith would gladly have bartered for an hour's friendliness from Lady Leavenham or even Mrs. Uppingham. But these ladies showed no signs of unbending.

Geoffrey Uppingham certainly called at the Towers when the Smiths returned, but, bringing neither card nor apologies from his mother, his visit was not only not pleasant, but added fuel to Mr. Smith's affront, and tinged Miss Mabel's manner with a pained reserve that sent the young man away very uncomfortable indeed.

"Hang it!" thought he, "I can't see what one wants to be so deucedly particular for! There's nothing bad about the old man, and his daughter is——"

Well, what she might be, occupied Mr. Geoffrey amazingly just then. Cut off from the legitimate road to her acquaintances he had to seek her company through byways of his own contriving. Never had he been so constant in his devotions at Tollesham Church, though that was not the proper parish for the Beltoit people, and their pew, next the Smith's, was only granted them by courtesy. The country lanes, though not too picturesque thereabouts, became deeply interesting to this young man, especially those adjoining the Towers. Mrs. Annesley, driving with Mabel in the afternoon, grew quite accustomed to the studiedly polite greeting of their good-looking neighbor, and if the accidental meeting miscarried she seemed to miss it.

So did Mabel.

It was strange how often the gentleman was on the route of the young lady's morning canter (taken when his father was busy with the bailiff), how continually appearing to open the gate, to give warning of traction engines, to direct the best way home, to make himself so useful that the groom's office became a sinecure; and not only so useful, but so—agreeable! Even Mr. Smith, seeing him occasionally, commended him, saying "he wasn't such a fool as the rest of them." And when, through secret exertions on Godfrey's part, an invitation arrived for an approaching County ball, the fond parent fancied his child was finding his level at last, and in return prepared to make himself amiable even to his enemies. But, alas! Mr. Smith reckoned without his host. Tall, well-made, gray-haired, and of good presence, he was by no means the least presentable man in the room, and his daughter might have been a young duchess, as, with shy girlish dignity, dressed unexceptionably in purest white, she made her first public appearance in Narbridge. There was no candid judgement but pronounced her the evening's belle. Other women's wills might deny the fact, but not their eyes. The men held their tongues to their partners, but in the cardrooms and lobby freely circulated their praise of the new beauty, coupled with many a lamentation that she should be so —"er—well—shoppy, you know." But that stigma hardened the Cleyshire clique into adamant. In three long hours twice only was Mabel's hand sought for a dance, though no lighter or truer step than hers beat time upon the floor. Twice was valiant Mr. Geoffrey Uppingham her partner, once in a long, delicious waltz and once in a quadrille, for which, to his unspeakable annoyance, he had considerable difficulty in finding a *vis-a-vis*. Mr. Smith, from a lounge close by, took in the whole situation from Mrs. Uppingham's black looks as she sat fanning herself furiously till the figures finished, to her rapid descent upon her son with the imperative desire for their carriage to be ordered immediately. She was tired of that ball! Also was it clear to Mabel's father why, as broughams rolled off with freights of ladies the men of these august families should come hurrying back, seeking the pleasure of a dance with the tillnow neglected star. But

He who will not when he may,
When he will he shall have nay.

thought Mr. Smith, savagely, delighted at spiting them. Before his daughter understood the rapid turn of affairs, half a dozen names were on her program. Before the first partner could claim her Mr. Smith announced that he was going, and no entreaties of tardy admirers could induce him to stop.

Not even Geoffrey Uppingham's. So that luckless young man could only watch Mabel being shrouded in white fur and hurried on her father's arm downstairs, while he followed with Mrs. Annesley, just for one more touch of the little gloved hand, and a shy "good night" from the beautiful, half-sad gray eyes that haunted him for hours afterwards.

That ball seemed the climax of Society's spleen with the Smiths. Soon sundry gentlemen showed signs of softening and being civil. Mr. Smith utterly declined to have anything to do with them.

"They'd ridden the high horse when they chose. Now it was his turn. He wasn't going to be whistled to their (something not polite) — — heels like a dog?"

The Committee of Gentlemen got in a muddle over their church. The Reverend Algernon Copeland signified at the Towers that a former offer would now be gladly accepted. But—

"Ch-u-r-ch!" said Mr. Smith, pretending to have forgotten all about it. "Oh, I remember! Ah! I said something once; but you didn't seem to want it, so I sent my mite to Stockpool, You are welcome to £50 though, if that's any use."

And with that small sum the mortified cleric departed, Mr. Smith grimly chuckling over the discomfiture of the grandees who felt the want, if they wouldn't recognize the weight of his money bags.

But it was an awkward state of affairs. Under it the rich man, soured out of all likeness to his old genial self, meditated all manner of retort, lost his spirits, was sometimes surly even to Mabel, and found no interest at Tollesham except in flinging away money over his bad farming. Mabel drooped sadly. The rosy light seemed dying out of her youth. She was growing miserable in her fine new home, and could have hated Tollesham had it not been the first spot on earth where was born to her an experience most wonderful and sweet, though, alas, most short. Could its shortness have been connected with Mr. Geoffrey Uppingham's absence? Anyhow, by some family legerdemain he was gone soon after that ball, whisked off to London, where it was announced a relative in high places was "going to do something for him."

"Pack of stuck-up paupers!" growled Mr. Smith, by way of comment on his departure. "Can't even afford to give their sons a decent start in the world! I dare say the young fellow's got nothing in him, and will go to the dogs now he's left his mother's leading strings." An unkind speech, which brought a hot blush to Mabel's cheeks, and, for the first time in her life, a spark of anger toward her father.

It was early in the next year when some town friends, rich like themselves—so rich that they trod upon the skirts of the true "upper ten"—became urgent for a visit from Miss Smith, and to Kensington she went for once in her life glad to leave home. Absent a month, she begged for one week more, and Mr. Smith, deeply engrossed in an exciting new piece of business, let her stay readily. What that business was Mabel found out when hastily summoned home by telegram one February morning.

"You are not ill, papa?" was her frightened greeting, the moment she alighted at Narbridge station.

"Ill, my pet! Never better in my life. Why, child, you're shaking. I startled you by sending for you in a hurry. You won't mind, though, when you hear the reason."

Then, as they drove home, Mr. Smith disclosed his secret. Of course Mabel had heard of the dissolution. For the next fortnight all the country would be given over to elections. Narbride was looked upon as safe. An Uppingham or an Arden had represented the place for 50 years. The Conservatives always expected to walk over the course. But would they, though, this time? A deputation of Liberals—clever, far seeing men —had waited on him, Mr. Smith, and petitioned him, in the interest of his native land, to oppose this haughty cabal. He had felt it his duty to yield to their entreaties and—

"What will you say to have your father an M. P.—eh, Mab? I fancy my little girl will hold her own among the best of them then—don't you?"

"But, papa," faltered Mabel, "if—if you don't get in!"

"Fudge, fudge, fudge! Fiddlesticks, my dear! I'm sure to get in! The body of the people are growing intelligent. They'll be thankful to throw off the yoke of the other party. I've got a capital committee: my address out to-day. I don't care what it costs—I will get in!"

Whatever Mabel thought she dared not speak. The terrors of the fortnight that followed she will not forget to her dying day. Every spark of malice in her father's composition entered into the contest.

She, her half-hearted self, was dragged an unwilling witness, to the public meetings; was terrified nearly out of her senses by the uproar of the nomination day; all but fainted when brought unexpectedly face to face with the opposition canvassing party (Mr. Geoffrey among them, fetched down in a hurry to assist at this crisis) and fairly fell into hysterics when the final numbers went up at the close of the poll:

Uppingham (Conservative)	1,009
Smith (Liberal)	302

The defeat was crushing; but, whatever the beaten candidate felt, he was not going to show a craven front for his conquerer to crow over! With the smiling confidence of approaching victory he had driven into Narbridge that morning. With a bland seeming of disregard at the day's doings he would drive out that afternoon; and, with poor, shivering Mabel swallowing her nervous sobs at his side, he did so.

Their departing was the signal for a burst of ironical cheers from the "Blue" element in the mob. The horses in the tall phaeton fidgeted at the sounds. Yells of derision were hurled after them by the roughs, and the sensitive bays quivered and curveted under a less firm rein than their master usually held. The crashing of church bells and the vile braying of an itinerant brass band finished the mischief. Off went the spirited animals, dashed round by St. Mary's Church, tore along the main road from the Town, upset a fish stall, smashed a baker's cart, and were only brought to a standstill by the pole breaking and one of the runaways coming swiftly to his knees. Among the terrified throng that came rushing after them, Geoffrey Uppingham was foremost.

"Thank God, you're safe, my darling!" the groom vowed he heard him say as he disentangled Miss Smith, unhurt though insensible, and bore her to Capt. Uppingham's brougham, which speedily drove up. But perhaps the groom was only inventing. Mr. Smith had not escaped so easily. Flung clean over a laurel hedge into a garden, he lay unconscious, one broken arm doubled up under his head. Carefully raised by his late adversaries, he was placed beside his daughter, and, with a tribe of doctors in attendance, was soon in his own home. There the first moment he had power to speak he desired that his daughter should be sent to him—he must talk to her alone at once!

Mabel, trembling and loving, leaned over him. "Child," he said, "we don't know how this may end. If I have to go —don't cry—I should die happier if I left you promised to a worthy—husband." (Mabel started back as white as a ghost.) "Your Cousin Robert, up at Stockpool, wants you for his wife. Will you marry him?"

"No, father!" she murmured, catching his hand; "don't ask me to."

"Why not?"

"Because," dropping on her knees, and weeping wildly—"because I'm married now! Oh, father, will you forgive me?"

"To whom?" said he, after a pause of actual seconds, seeming hours.

"Geof—fe—ry Up—Up—Uppingham, father. We were m—married in London, half an hour before you sent for me home."

The sufferer lay very still under this fresh blow. Mabel turned calm with very fright. But presently he said, in a very matter of-fact way—

"Kiss me, and don't fret, child. Send the young man to me. What can't be cured must be endured!"

* * * * * *

A sensible verdict that all the neighborhood coincided in! The romance of the whole proceeding took the edge off its unwelcomeness. Mrs. Uppingham *mere* could not harden her heart against the poor girl, when she was in such distress about her father. Capt. Uppingham was always open to the influence of female beauty, especially when coupled with a quarter of a million of money. It was discovered that Mr. Smith's connection with trade only extended to tea—and tea was a preeminently respectable commodity. Further, it was found out that the late Mrs. Smith was quite a gentlewoman, a remote connection of a Cleyshire baronet. That fact was a great help—the Uppinghams made much of it. They pardoned their son with a good grace, and all society obsequiously followed suit.

The young folks waited only to see Mr. Smith on the high road to health, and henceforward he abjured politics and improved in farming,) and then went off for their honeymoon to Italy. Thence returning, they took up their abode at the Towers, whither I would direct my readers if they want to see the prettiest woman and most harmonious household in all Cleyshire.

For the Blade

THE KING'S FOOL.

BY LISSA MATCHETT.

"There is no slander in an allowed fool,
Though he do nothing but rail."
—*Shakespere.*

The King was weary of wild-wood chase
Of the frightened fox, or the panting deer,
With the foam-flecked horses in frantic race,
With halloo and horn, and the echoes clear
That answered back from the hiding place
Of the fairies that dwelt in the caverns drear.
"It is cold, it is old to me!
'Tis a worn-out sport," said he.

The King was weary of courtiers bland
With their sidelong glances and many smiles;
The King was weary of ladies grand
With their dulcet voices and pretty wiles
To display the shapely foot or hand,
Or the smooth, white neck, or the latest styles.
"It is old, it is old to me!
'Tis a worn-out sport," said he.

He yawned when the minstrel sang his song,
He fell asleep when the good priest prayed,
He yawned as the wrestlers, young and strong,
Their graceful games before him played,
And his fool unheeded, amidst the throng,
With jingling bells and buttons, strayed.
"It is old, it is old to me!
There is no new thing," said he.

But it chanced on a certain weary day,
He bethought him of the idle fool,
And bade that he be brought straightway,
Ere could the moment's fancy cool,
And when the fool came, cried "Be gay
And joke," then frowned on the tinseled tool—
"It is old, it is old to me!
It is worn-out sport," said he.

"Hark to my tale," the fool replied;
"A man there was wooed a maiden fair,
He swore he loved her and naught beside,
And she believed him! the jest is rare!"
But the King replied there had lived and died
Millions of fools like that foolish pair.
"It is old, it is old to me!
It is no new jest," said he.

"Then hear the tale of a man who sought
To store the wealth of the world away.
Nothing of good with his gold he bought—
His heirs are spending the gold to-day.
The while his bones like a pauper's rot.
Is it not a jest, my master, say?"
"It is old, it is old to me!
It is no new jest," said he.

"Then hear the tale of a minstrel young!
Many and sweet are the songs he can sing,
But because you praise not, his heart is wrung,
No joy to himself does his grandest bring."
Dark was the frown that the minstrel flung
On the fearless fool, as up spoke the King—
"It is old, it is old to me!
It is no new jest," said he.

"Then hear the tale of a worthless King
And the millions of fools who own his sway,
And tribute unto his palace bring,
And fight his battles, undreaming they
Are his only strength, and might quickly fling
Him down. You laugh! I have had my say!
"It is new, it is new to me!
'Tis a very good jest," said he.

Written for the Toled

THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE COMPANY, Publishers.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, JULY 19.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Robert Bonner now owns 179 horses.

There are nearly 6,000 Americans residing in Paris.

Mr. Blaine will stump Ohio for the Republicans.

Gov. Hale, of Montana, is dying of Bright's disease.

Jay Gould is said to be one of the best botanists in America.

The order of Cincinnati—swei lager.—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

No, dear children, the drum-major, is not the whole procession; but he thinks he is.—*Puck.*

Statistics show that the growth of timber in Kansas is yearly increasing beyond the consumption.

"Plunger" Walton, of New York, is said to have won $75,000 on the Fourth of July horse races.

A genius in Chagrin Falls, O., is building a flying machine. He'll be chagrined when he falls, you bet.

If our forefathers were going to do it again, we would suggest the 4th of October. —*Hartford Post*

Adam was not a polygamist, although in his day he married all the women in the world.—*Waterloo Observer.*

Young men in London with an abundance of money have taken a fancy to have canes painted pink, yellow and blue.

Jay Gould's latest hobby is the study of antiquities. He will doubtless visit the home of President-elect Tilden with his microscope.

Prof. Elisha Gray, the electrician and inventor, is about to establish a large electrical college and experimental laboratory in Chicago.

"Great danger is often feared less dan little ones," says Uncle Remus. "A cow'll git outen the way quicker fur a hoss dan she will fur a railroad train."

Very ex-Senator Tabor has a coach lined with sky-blue satin. It is darkly hinted that he expects to wear a pea-green swallow-tail trimmed with lace next Fall.

Oh, let 'em fight. "One Chinee man he lickee thlee Frenchmen; knock him out in fo lounds allee same Melican man. No likee, no takee."—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

The New York *Sun* speaks of a wealthy millionaire. It probably wishes to make a distinction between wealthy and poverty-stricken millionaires.—*Oil City Derrick.*

A sprinkling of gray in a handsome man's hair makes him handsomer, but he must rub it off on the top if he wants to appear intellectual.—*Louisville Courier.*

Lord Beaconsfield once said that he could have no quarrel with Christianity, for one-half of the Christian world worshipped a man and the other half a woman of his race.

Vermont is to have a statue of Lafayette. Vermont has the quality of gratitude very largely developed. Lafayette once nicked huckleberries near Bennington.—*Denver Tribune.*

The latest advertising dodge is to send up uniformed as messengers to private houses delivering imitation cocoa patches which set forth the advantages of buying your goods at "our store."

Mr. Ernest Longfellow, the poet's son, has made a selection of 30 of his father's poems, which he will illustrate. The subjects are mostly landscapes, and the pictures will be made of the scenes themselves.

An Irish paper tells its readers that the members of the British Association will meet in Montreal next Summer and be treated to excursions to the Rocky Mountains and other points within easy reach.

Alabama newspapers report that the price of common labor in that State has increased 25 cents per day, as the result of the recent growth in manufactures, the building of railroads, and the wonderful mineral developments.

Down in Toma County, last week, a cat was born with two heads. It is lively and healthy, and can yowl with one mouth and waul with the other. If this breed of cats becomes common it will just set the millennium back about 4,000 years.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

"It is more blessed to give than to receive," as the young man said when he imprinted a kiss on his sweetheart's lips. "I think so, too," she replied, as she returned the salute, and thus two hearts were made happy by a single quotation.—*Somerville Journal.*

An Indiana law student was caught in the act of vigorously arguing an imaginary case before a saw-horse and 12 sticks of cordwood. It is seldom that a young lawyer arrives at the proper conception of a judge and jury so early in his career.—*Burlington Free Press.*

When the editor proposed and was accepted, he said to his sweetheart: "I would be glad if you would give me a kiss;" then, observing her blush, he added: "Not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith." She could not resist that.—*Middletown Transcript.*

When a circus was in Portland, Me., recently, 12 lumbermen started from a logging camp in New Hampshire to visit the show, accompanied by the wives of two of the number, both with infants in their arms. They had to walk seven miles to take a railroad train that started at 5:30 A. M., and they rode 102 miles to reach Portland.

Two gallons of good whisky were poured down the throat of a captured young alligator in Mississippi to see how it would affect its organization. He uttered a "hic" or two, wanted to fight an old cow, giggled in a silly manner, and finally rolled over and went to sleep. Over 100 tramps and citizens stood about and envied him.—*Boston Post.*

Full of his subject: "Yes," remarked Fogg, "there can be no doubt about it. Young Aylee is full of information. Why, he told me more than I shall ever be able to remember. It is true that his information all related to one subject, but he showed himself thoroughly acquainted with it, and it was a pleasure to listen to him." "And that subject was?" inquired Aylee's proud parent. "Oh, nothing in particular—only himself," replied Fogg.—*Boston Transcript.*

A pine floor laid in a goldworker's shop in 10 years becomes worth $150 a foot. A Syracuse jeweler once bought for less than $50 some sweepings that gave $308 worth of gold. A tub in his cellar into which is blown the dust from a polishing lathe accumulates $50 a year. A workman in his shop carried off on the top of his moistened fingers $50 of filings in a few weeks. Workmen sometimes oil their hair and then run their fingers through it, leaving a deposit of gold particles, which they afterwards wash out.

Burglaries are so common in Massachusetts that a Nangatuck merchant has posted this on his safe: "We keep no money in this safe. This is for fire only, our money is up to the house; come up. We have four shotguns, two rifles, three horse-pistols and one revolver, all loaded and ready for use, and warranted to kill at 10 rods. Time spent here is time wasted." Then follow the figures of the combination, so that if a burglar is determined to get in he can do so without breaking the lock.

The Paradise of Gamblers.

Washington Letter.

Alexandria, Va., which is only a few minutes' ride by ferryboat from Washington, is a veritable "paradise of the gamblers." The last Congress passed such a stringent laws against gambling in the District of Columbia that at the present time there is said to be not a single faro bank open in Washington. There were numerous gamblers here, however, and after a few weeks they quietly transported all their goods and implements down to Alexandria and notified their patrons that they would resume business in that city. Their movements were well known to the police here, and the Mayor of Alexandria was notified. He had the strongest proof possible brought before him that faro banks were in full blast in his city, but he has declined to attempt to suppress them, upon the highly ingenious and original ground that "it would be injudicious to drive away a class of men who bring business to the city from Washington." If there is any pastry left in the market, the Mayor of Alexandria certainly ought to take it.

To be Sure.

Cincinnati Enquirer.

A noted physician advises that the strawberry never be eaten except "half an hour before breakfast." The strawberry is nice, but not quite nice enough to take to bed with us.

Size no Test.

Pittsburg Telegraph.

A cucumber five feet long is exhibited at New Orleans. It isn't size that counts in a cucumber, however. A little, stubby fellow, three by two inches, has proven enough to expand an ordinary sized stomach to an acher.

A NEW HORROR.

An Alarming Disease in Kansas.

The Deadly Texas Screw Worm Attacking Human Beings.

New York Sun.

MEDICINE BOW RANGE, June 29.—On the plains of Texas, where countless half-wild cattle feed, and where the air is dry and pure, lives an insect known as the screw-worm fly. It is small and active. The fly is the terror of the Texas cattle. The long-horned brutes are quarrelsome. The males fight savagely, sometimes to the death. The females are fair to behold, being peaceful animals. A fight between hot-blooded Texas cattle generally terminates in one of the animals being severely wounded. As the smell of the blood drifts down the winds, which ceaselessly blow on the plains, it attracts the screw-flies, and they course through the air, eagerly following the trail, anxious to deposit their eggs in the wound. These flies do not alight in depositing their eggs, but as they fly rapidly and closely to the injured animal, which evinces the utmost terror when the buzz of doom fills the air, they drop a gelatinous substance which adheres to the wound. The eggs, to the number of hundreds, are contained in this substance. It is said by the Texas cattle breeders that the eggs hatch in 24 hours. Promptly on hatching, the worms burrow into the flesh of the living animals. More flies deposit eggs. More screw worms are hatched. They also burrow into the flesh. A succession of crops of screw worms follows rapidly, and the unfortunate animal is devoured alive as they honeycomb the flesh. The cattle, unable to endure the pain, become crazy and roam the prairies, dangerous members of bovine society, until death lays his kind hand on them. I have been informed by the cattle breeders who graze their stock on the Staked Plains that the animals seem to realize the danger they are in when wounded, and have been known to seek safety in flight, but that the flies follow the scent in the air as hounds follow a fox, and the wounded animals are generally overtaken.

On the great plains lying eastward of the Rocky Mountains and included in the arid belt, cattle are bred on an extensive scale. It is not the custom to close herd the stock in any portion of the range. There is a branding roundup in the Spring, a beef roundup in the Fall, and in Texas an additional roundup preparatory to the Spring drive of salable cattle to the northern grazing grounds. During the greater portion of the year the cattle roam at will. A few cowboys ride the range and pretend to keep note of the localities where their employers' brands are feeding. It can be easily seen that under this careless management the losses resulting from attacks of screw worms can be quite heavy and still be unknown to the owner of the brand. When cattle are found suffering from the attacks of these worms, they, if the tunneling has not progressed too far, are thrown to the ground and a rude and generally unsuccessful attempt is made to exterminate the parasites by a free use of citrine ointment. This ointment will destroy the unhatched eggs, but its efficacy in killing the living worms is disputed.

The screw worm is little over half an inch long. It is corrugated and exceedingly hard. When put under the point of a knife and pressed upon the worm slips from under the steel and flies through the air as though made of rubber. Imagine a white half-inch screw having a pointed black head instead of the usual slotted one. That is a fair representation of the screw worm.

For years Texas cattle have been driven to Kansas to feed on the grasses of the plains lying in the arid belt. For years they have been driven to the northern portion of Indian Territory to graze on the untaxed ranges of that great grazing land. Until last year there was no trouble in Kansas from screw worms. The stories told by Texas drivers of the suffering of the cattle on the southern ranges made but little impression on the men of Kansas. That these flies would ever follow the Texas cattle up the trails to the comparatively northern country of Kansas, was unsuspected by the most gloomy minded of the Kansas people. Even if suspected they never, in the most appalling flights of their dark imaginations, thought that the flies would change their habits, and select the nostrils of human beings to deposit their eggs in, but such is the case.

It is probable that the long-continued southwest winds of last Summer wafted the flies from the vicinity of the herds feeding south of Dodge City into the more thickly settled portions of Kansas. At any rate the mature flies were far east of the "dead line," and far north of the Arkansas river during a portion of last Summer. Several persons were attacked by screw worms. One of the cases that terminated fatally was fully reported in the *Kansas and Missouri Valley Medical Index*. It is worthy of note. The patient had long suffered from ozena. On the evening of August 22, 1883, this man complained of a tickling sensation at the base of the nose, that was promptly followed by intense pain in the region of the eyes and cheeks. The physician in attendance mistakenly supposed that the pain was the result of ozena. The discharge from the nostrils was purulent and tinged with blood, and exceedingly offensive. The breath of the patient was revolting. It may be that his condition was so extremely offensive that the attending physician did not make an examination that would have revealed the presence of the disturbing cause. For two days the man suffered intense pain. All remedies administered failed to give relief. On the evening of the 24th of August there was a sudden and profuse discharge from both the nostrils and the mouth. Instantly all pain ceased. There was no longer any involuntary discharge. The pus was with difficulty expectorated. The soft palate had been destroyed, and the tongue could no longer be used in speech. When this stage of the disease had been reached, a screw worm, much to the astonishment of the attending physician, fell from the mouth of the dying man. One after another, in obedience to the laws of their nature, full grown screw worms wriggled from his nostrils and mouth until 360 of them crawled from the honeycombed head and throat. The man died. An examination showed that the fleshy part of the interior of his head had been almost devoured. By throwing back the head and depressing the swollen tongue, the vertebræ were exposed to view.

The second case occurred at Salina, Kansas. On the 23d of August Dr. R. E. Switzer of that Town was called to attend a woman suffering from a severe pain across the bridge of the nose. This pain shot in throbs into the cheeks, and much resembled an attack of tic doulou reux. After a careful examination of the case, the doctor was unable to explain the cause of the pain. Again he examined the patient. In the left nostril he saw a small corrugated ball that was apparently revolving slowly. This ball resembled a tiny walnut. The doctor saw an occasional pointed black head protrude from the writhing mass. Promptly he administered chloroform to the woman. With the aid of a forceps he removed 65 worms. From the time of the discovery of the worms until the last was removed two days passed. In this short time, though the worms were sluggish from the effects of the chloroform, they had sufficient vigor to destroy the partition of the nose. This woman fully recovered. Several other cases occurred in Kansas last year.

As far as I can learn all the people who were attacked had catarrh, a disease very prevalent on the wind-swept plains west of the Missouri River. It is highly probable that the fully developed flies, when moving throught the air in search of places to deposit their eggs, struck a catarrh trail, followed it to its source, and deposited their eggs in the nostrils of the unfortunates while they slept. They might easily drop their eggs into the nostrils of persons lying down, even if they were awake.

Physicans are awaiting the developments this Summer with great interest. The sensitiveness of the mucous membrane narrowly limits the remedies that can safely be applied. Catholic acid, if weakened sufficiently to be used without injuring the membrane, has no effect on the hard, corrugated worms. Kerosene oil has proved effectual. It instantly kills the worms. This oil will kill any insect. If the worms, through the ignorance of the physicians, are allowed to remain undisturbed for several days, it is exceedingly doubtful if any remedy can reach them. It may be that an enormously strong man could endure the pain and could rally from the exhaustion following intense physical suffering until the worms feeding on his flesh arrived at perfect maturity and crawled from their burrows to screw themselves into the ground, from which they emerge as flies in about 10 days. I doubt, however, if any man living has sufficient vitality to live through an attack by screw-worms.

FRANK WILKESON.

CHOLERAIC FEVER.

The Character of the Present Epidemic in Egypt.

A correspondent of the London *Daily News* writes: I observe that the native Egyptian authorities and some of the English officers in the Khedive's service are in doubt as to the real nature of the epidemic which, having broken out at Damietta, has appeared in Mansourah and some of the intervening villages. By some the disease is called Asiatic cholera, by others "gastric fever." The published details of the symptoms are rather meager, but from the particulars already made known I am inclined to believe that the Damietta outbreak is not of cholera, but of a virulent form of fever which in some of its stages bears a close resemblance to it. It is worthy of note that the Egyptian epidemic cannot be accounted for by transfer or contagion from Bombay or Calcutta, the nurseries of cholera. It is true that sporadic cases occur in both Cities all the year round, but in neither is there at present anything like an abnormal prevalence of the malady. If, as I suspect, the Egyptian cholera is nothing else but "choleraic fever," the necessity for quarantine regulations such as are applied in the case of cholera will be removed. There is no reason whatever for supposing that this fever is contagious. The name "choleraic fever' was, for want of a better,' invented in the Punjab two years ago, on the occasion of a frightful outbreak which in four months killed thousands of people in the native town of Lahore, and very nearly 12,000 of the 130,000 inhabitants of Amritsar. I was in the thick of it, and retain an unpleasantly vivid memory of the appearance and progress of the epidemic. In August and September, when the fever, which broke out in the middle of June, was nearly reaching its hight, the City of Amritsar resembled a City of the dead. The hot, damp, heavy air smelled of disease and death, and the same description would apply to the provincial capital, Lahore. In Lahore City the mosques resounded with prayers for the Divine intervention, and the Hindu priests were repeating their mantras for the same desirable object; while in Amritsar—the holy City of the Sikhs—the gurus were reading the sacred "Granth" day and night, without intermission, one guru being always ready to take up the holy text at his point where his exhausted brother left off. Yet the Sikh ritual failed to accomplish its end; the epidemic increased rapidly in spite of all the prayers and all the incantations, and the cases, which in June were counted only by the score, rose to thousands in September and October. At the rate at which the people were dying, the largest City in the Punjab would have been depopulated in some three years' time. Cholera raged simultaneously with the fever. The cholera mortality was far less than the number of deaths from virulent fever. In Amritsar only 612 cholera cases occurred, as against the 15,000 fever cases. In Lahore the total cholera deaths were, in round numbers, 1,100 out of a population of 92,000. To the Egyptians, doubtless, it would be small comfort to know that in place of the dreaded cholera they had among them a disease even more deadly, or, at all events, more widespread. There would be little satisfaction in their having a choice of ropes to be hanged with. But as regards the world outside Egypt, there would be a vast relief in the assurance that, after all, it was not to be threatened with one of the most appalling scourges which have afflicted mankind. Indeed, even the Egyptians themselves might derive some consolation from the fact. For the history of the "choleraic fever" visitation in the Punjab proves clearly that the malady is completely preventible by sanitation. And, as I have already said, there was nothing to show that the Punjab outbreak was contagious. For the matter of that, it has not been yet proved that cholera is contagious. Perhaps the Siamese theory of the origin of cholera may be as practically useful as any other. Cholera, according to this hypothesis, is produced by an exhalation from a fungus which springs from the poison of a snake, and the exhalation is "blown over the world by a snake-wind." However the fact remains that everybody accepts the contagion theory of cholera.

TOO TERRIBLE.

The Great Racket of a Dissipated Dude.

Merchant Traveler.

"Oh, Tawm," said one dude to another, "I was on a gweat wacket lawst night."

"Naw, Jack, you dawn't say?"

"Yes, Tawm, and I'm so wretched today, you have naw ideah."

"Why, me boy, what could you have done?"

"Why, Tawm, I dissipated, you knaw, in a fwightful mannah, indeed."

"Naw? What, pway?"

"Why, Tawm, I dwank two glasses of soda watah, and one of them was a catawba sywwup."

"You fwightfully dissipated wretch!"

"Then, Tawm, I dwank a glass of Vichy and smoked two cigawets, and called on thwee young ladies and their mamma, you knaw, and, Tawm, aftah the call I dwank another soda!"

"Aw, Jack, what will evah become of you?"

"Weally, Tawm, I cahn't tell; but that wasn't all, for when I came home mamma was waiting up for me, and she made me dwink a cup of coffee and eat a piece of angel's food, because she said she knew I was tiahed, and I didn't daiah tell her what I had been doing."

"Dweadful, Jack, dweadful!"

"I knaw it, Tawm; but what was a fellah to do? I knaw if I cahn't go into the country befoah a week I shall become a total weck. It is too tehwibly tehwible to think of, and I so young, too! And, Tawm, I am ta twy on my two Summah suits to-day, and as my cewpay is around the cawnah, I shall have to walk cleah back to the end of the hall to call my valet to go aftah it."

"Bah Jawve, Jack, you harrow up my soul so I cahn't listen longah. Good by, old fel'. I hawp you'll have bettah luck next time. Good by."

"Good—" but he was unable to get out the last syllable, and sank on the sofa as the other one shut the door.

Still Too Young.

Wall Street News.

"Father," he asked with boyish simplicity, "were you ever loaded?"

"Loaded? What on earth do you mean?"

"Why, you must have been loaded at some time or other, I guess, or else how could you have unloaded?"

"Boy, come here! Now, what is it?"

"Why, I heard some men talking about you to-day. One of 'em said you was rich, and the other said you made your start by unloading a lot of something or other on somebody he knew."

"He did, eh?"

"Yes; and I wanted to ask you what you was loaded with, so as to see if it killed him stone dead."

"If I meet the scoundrel who has traduced me I'll make it hot for him, and you can run up stairs now. You aren't old enough to understand things yet."

"That's what one of the men said when the other told him you ought to be behind the bars."

The Ameer of Afghanistan is to receive from the Indian Government a subsidy of £120,000 per year.

For the BLADE:

CHRISTIAN CONSOLATION.

BY FRANKLIN S. HOATMAN.

Tho' the earth seems cold and lonely,
And its paths are steep and high;
Tho' the way is strewn with brambles,
And in ambush serpents lie;
Tho' the tempests howl around me,
Clouds the azure skies o'ercast;
Tho' intense the heat of Summer,
And severe the Winter's blast;
Tho' my foes are stern and haughty—
Spurn me in their wanton pride;
Tho' the friends I've learn'd to cherish,
Me forsake and me deride—

I'm felicitous in spirit,
And my life is meek and plain,
I've no cause for apprehension,
I've no reason to complain;—
Christ, the "Rock of my Salvation,"
Doth with light my pathway flood—
All my sins have been forgiven;
I am standing "neath the blood;"
And by faith far in the distance—
Far beyond the haunts of men—
I behold the golden temples
Of the New Jerusalem!

Jesus is my great commander,
And through Him I'll gain the day;
I've enlisted in His army,
And His orders I obey!
Oh! I love to press the warfare,
Where the tried and true have bled—
Lo! I hear their glad hozannas!
There is victory ahead!
Oh! I love to fight for Jesus,
On my journey to the sky;
In His name is Peace abiding!
In His cause I'll live and die!
North Java, Wyoming Co., N. Y.

KID GLOVES.

How They are Made—Different Qualities of Skin.

Shopping Guide.

The kid glove is a simple but very important article of dress. Of the millions of persons who wear gloves, how few ever give the subject of their manufacture a passing thought. The best skins generally come from Middle and Southeastern France. Fine seasons improve the quality of the skins greatly, as the animals are kept in the open air. In wet weather it is necessary to keep the kids housed. The confinement, if lengthy, causes heating, and produces fever spots on the skins. The animals on the Tyrol mountains furnish good leather for men's wear. South American kids being more or less wild, their coats become scratched and torn by contact with bushes, briers, etc., and are not desirable.

The pelt as taken from the animal is dried; then, through a series of baths, the hair and grease are removed and the skin cleansed thorely. A most difficult stage of the business is tanning and dyeing the leathers, so much skill being requisite to obtain the desired shades and colors. This is accomplished with the best success in France, as the French possess the art of leather dyeing to a degree not yet attained by other nations. In order afterward to make the skin, soft, full and flexible, it is fed with—actually absorbing quite a quantity of—a preparation of wheat flour and egg yolks. Subsequently the parts around the neck and shoulders, where the skin is thickest, are shaved with a sharp knife to render it uniform in thickness throughout.

The leather fully prepared is carefully examined for imperfections; perfect skins are retained, imperfect ones laid aside. The cutting of material for kid gloves can only be done by hand, each piece being carefully measured in order to allow the proper stretching space. The stamping, which comprises cutting out the form of the glove, is done by machinery rapidly, as three pair are usually "stamped" at one time. From the cutter they pass to the embroiderer, thence to the sewer, then to the button-hole maker, afterward to the finisher, who binds the wrist, and finally to the person whose business it is to pair and press them. The long mousquetaire gloves generally consume the entire skin of one kid. These are ordinary gloves, 10 different sizes for ladies—5½ to 8; 13 different sizes for men—6½ to 9; for misses the sizes are from 4½ to 6¾, and for boys the cadet sizes range from 6½ to 7¾.

The great manufacturing center for gloves is Grenoble, in the south of France, where several thousand persons are engaged in the factories. This firm having to supply so many markets—the United States, through its office in New York; Canada, through its representatives in Montreal; France, through its headquarters at Grenoble; England, through its branch house in London; Australia, through its connections in Melbourne—recently made a single purchase of 11,000 dozen skins, to be dyed and prepared as wanted. Pig and dog skins exist only in imagination. What is called dog skin is really lambskin, and the advertised dogskin gloves are made of skins that no respectable dog would ever recognize as having belonged to any inhabitants of the dog world. New designs in embroidery for gloves, recently invented, will shortly be introduced; they surpass in appearance, design, colors and finish anything yet shown, and must become, as they deserve to be, immensely popular with all classes of glove-wearers.

Getting Her Father's Consent.

Arkansaw Traveller.

"I tell you, sir," indignantly exclaimed Col. Webley, addressing a young man who aspired to the hand of his only child, "that I shall never give my consent to a union which I know would be unhappy."

"We love each other," replied young Balchuff.

"Love be eternally blowed! So I could have said years ago. I was devoted to the woman I married and she was devoted to me."

"You have lived happily with each other, have you not?"

"Happily!" the Colonel contemptuously repeated. "I didn't have money enough to insure happiness. Even in Arkansaw a man must have money. His wife may be devoted to him, but if he fails to provide those little delicacies which make life so enjoyable to a woman, she will speak of this sad lack of comfort, and instead of attributing it to financial inability, will regard it as wilful neglect. At times she will be melting with affection, and vow that your love is all that she cares for in this world; but when someone who, in worldly goods, seems no richer than yourself rides in a buggy with his wife, she loses sight of the great sustaining love and hankers after tangible affection, a street display of love."

"I am a young man of energy and good business capacity. I can work and earn money."

"No use in prolonging this conversation. I have told you that you shall not marry my daughter. I shall keep a close watch, and if I see you here again, I shall act with violence."

"Well, Colonel," said the young man with firmness, "as the gentler recourses have failed, I am compelled to adopt the last resort. Some time ago, before you suspected that I was attached to your daughter, you borrowed $10 from me. Do not wince, sir; hear me through. You thought that I had forgotten the transaction, but I haven't. Now, sir, I intended to marry your daughter. If you persist in annoying me, I shall dun you for the money every time I see you."

The Colonel sat for a moment in deep thought. Finally he said: "Say, Bob, don't say anything more about the $10; lend me five more and take the girl."

An Accomplished Being.

A traveler describes the average porter of the hotels in Germany as a remarkable being. He is asked more questions in one day than an ordinary man can answer in two days. He must reply to one question in Spanish, another in English, a third in dulcet Italian; the next second he must assume all the suave politeness of the mercurial Gaul, and before the taste of the last French nasal adjective has left his mouth, he must twist his tongue about the many spirals of a Russian consonantal noun. His gold-banded cap is ever ready to be lifted, his learned head eager to bend itself in a bow, and his linguistic tongue willing to answer any and all languages. But even this magnificent man of varied attainments, decked out though he is in a showy uniform, does not refuse to take what is offered him, be it gold, silver or copper.

RECENT LITERATURE.

UNDERGROUND RUSSIA. Revolutionary Profiles and Sketches from Life. By Stepniak. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25. Pp. 272.

This is a noteworthy book—one written by authority, since it is from the pen of the celebrated editor of *Zemliai Volia (Land and Liberty,)* one of the principal organs of the Nihilists. It is intensely interesting and gives a view of the Terrorist's side of the question, such as cannot be found in other books. The book was written in Italian, professedly to give the outside world an insight into the workings of the Revolutionists, and this is the first translation which has appeared. Others will no doubt soon follow. Bound and printed well.

THE PEOPLE AGAINST THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC. The speeches of John B. Finch. Edited by S. D. Hastings. Published by the Literature Committee of the I. O. of G. T. Chicago. Pp. 285.

This is as good as any Temperance book and somewhat better than most of them. Mr. Finch is a well known speaker and those who have heard him will scarcely need anything further said about the book, and for those who have not, it is sufficient to say that all the points of the Maine Law side of the case are clearly and forcibly given. This book is well bound and better printed.

FOR FAMILY WORSHIP. Edited by Lyman Abbott. Published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. Pp. 435.

This is a very complete collection of hymns, prayers and other matter, so arranged that something can be found for every occasion. The first part consists of worked-over Bible biographies and histories, the second of prayers. There are a number of pieces adapted to the use of children. The book contains a vast deal of matter, most of it standard. The binding is stout, green cloth,

ON THE CALLING OF A CHRISTIAN WOMAN. By the Rev. Morgan Dix. Published by Appleton & Co., New York. Pp. 175.

This scarcely needs a notice since all are familiar with the general drift of Dr. Dix's celebrated lectures, of which this is a reprint. His views on the subject are taken from a somewhat peculiar stand point and therefore are interesting, even to those who feel called upon to emphatically dissent from them. The book itself is as fine as a good binding and careful typography can make it.

THE LIGHT OF THE MORNING. By Anna Warner. Published by Anson D. F. Randolph, New York, Pp. 81.

This is religious, consisting of a number of Bible texts, from each of which a little sermonis preached. The book is gotten up in a flexible cover and is small enough to carry in the pocket.

TOBACCO. By Dr. W. A. Alcott. Published by Fowler & Wells, New York. Pp. 151. 25 cents, paper.

This work, first published a number of years ago, was widely read, and in this, the newest edition, Mr. Nelson Sizer, somewhat known as a health-author, has gone carefully over the book, revising and adding new matter wherever necessary.

LAND AND LABOR IN THE UNITED STATES. By William Godwin Moody. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. Pp. 360. $1.50.

This is a book worth reading, if for no other reason, for the somewhat singular views of the author. His idea is that poverty, tramps and other undesirable things are the direct outgrowth of labor-saving machinery, and he goes into lengthy arguments to prove such to be the case. The book is, though rather plain, well gotten up.

THE AMERICAN JOURNAL OF MEDICAL SCIENCE.

This standard quarterly contains its usual quantity of articles on medicine, many of which are interesting, even to lay readers. Prominent among these is one on "Serpent Venom," which contains the abstract of a number of experiments, and brings forward permanganate of potash as a cure. The familiar departments are all present and are filled full of interesting matter. Published by Henry C. Lea, Philadelphia.

FOR THE LADIES.

Mrs. Frank Leslie's friends contradict the renewed story of her engagement to the Marquis de Leville.

The Syracuse ladies are taking chlorine baths. It not only bleaches the hair, but the skin at the same time.

Mrs. Langtry is really writing a book on America, said it is to be especially critical as regards our morals.

Gen. Sheridan's mother, 83 years of age, still lives in the same house in Perry, Somerset County, O., in which she was born.

Ruskin says no couple should marry until they have courted seven years. This would lead one to think that Ruskin runs a soda fountain.—*Post.*

Did you ever notice how suddenly a timid woman who is humming an operatic air will switch off on to a religious hymn when a storm comes up and she hears the first clap of thunder?

The Duke of Edinburgh changed his uniform five times on the way from England to Moscow. The Duke thinks he has shown the foreigners what England might do in the event of war.

There's a pretty girl in Covington who becomes deathly sick if she eats ice cream, and the number of Summer beaux that girl has is something awful to contemplate.—*Cincinnati Drummer.*

One energetic woman did the work of a mob at Michigan City, Ind. She dashed into the saloon in which her husband had become a drunkard, used a lamp in lieu of a club, and smashed every bottle.

While a woman was shaving a customer in a Gloucester, Mass., barber shop the lightning knocked the razor out of hand, so that it cut off a piece of his ear. These female barbers are too magnetic.

Holding two bundles, also a fan and a parasol, while hunting for a nickel in a pocket book that must be in the bottom of a bag, will keep a woman busy for some minutes in a street car.—*N. O. Picayune.*

A Brooklyn Heights girl, disguised as a maid-servant, washed the sidewalk of her father's residence with the hose for the sake of getting a chance to turn the water on a dude who insisted on making love to her.

A "sassiety" gusher, in telling where she was going for the Summer, said: "I'm going to Newport, and I'm going to take my maid, my nurse, my two dogs, my children, and—and, oh yes, my husband."

Boston girls in two-dollar jerseys, scarlet skirts, and rough-and-ready straw hats—60 cents, untrimmed—are already playing tennis on the Isle of Shoals beach, and having an "abundance of wholesome recreation," a la Emerson.

"Your mother coming!" exclaimed Smithers, "why, they say the Old Harry couldn't live with her." "But," replied Mrs. S., in her most taunting manner, "you will try to, for my sake, won't you, Charley?" —*Boston Transcript.*

Old maid: Oh, yes; there is plenty of hope for you yet. Naomi, the daughter of Enoch, did not marry until she was 580 years old. Like a sensible girl, she waited until she had arrived at the age of discretion.—*Lowell Citizen.*

Owing to a peculiar combination of circumstances, together with advanced years, an elderly spinster discovered that the man she loved wouldn't have her, she wrung her parrot's neck, poisoned her poodle, and then bought a lot in the cemetery.

A French lion tamer quarreled with his wife, a powerful virago, and was chased by her all round his tent. On being sorely pressed, he took refuge in the cage among the lions. "Oh, you contemptible coward!" she shouted, "come out if you dare!"

"How much did you pay for your new dress?" asked Mrs. Smith. "Eight cents a yard; they asked 10 cents." "Why," said Mrs. Smith, "it's just like mine, isn't it?" But I did better than you. They asked me 18 cents, and I got it for 12 cents. I got off more than you."—*Boston Transcript.*

A friend in the suburbs has a gem of a servant girl. Her latest achievement was to use pain-killer as a flavoring for ice cream. She builded better than she knew, and the bane and the antidote for stomach-ache were dished out at the same time. And yet that ice cream was not such as one would wish to partake of more than once.—*Boston Transcript.*

Twenty-five years ago a young lady of this town had a singular dream. She consulted a dream book, and learned that she would have four husbands before she reached the age of 30. This made her rather independent, and she is now an old maid of 42, and has never had a beau. Some dream books are not as reliable as they might be. —*Norr. Herald.*

Time Sets All Things Even.

Harrisburg Telegraph.

A brother of Sen. and Gen. Sherman, who was an internal revenue collector at Des Moines, Iowa, has been pushed from his place by the recent consolidation of districts. This would seem strange were it not a matter of history that a Collector bearing the not unfamiliar name of Arthur was once upon a time dropped out through the efforts of one Sen. Sherman.

AN ABUSED HORSE.

How He Avenged Himself on His Driver.

New York Life.

At high noon yesterday a horse might have been seen moving spasmodically down Chatham street in front of a bob-tail car. There was an air of witheredness about the horse. He looked mildewed and effete. His long and bulging legs moved with an irregular motion that suggested an internal mechanism of rusty wires, his off eye turned mutely heavenward, and his tail looked as though it had been blasted by a sudden sorrow. The middle of his back worked up and down with every step, accompanied by an inverse motion of the head and tail.

His near eye was fixed with tender yearning on a small mound of sand that had been left near the track by the builders of the Brooklyn bridge.

The driver was a small man with a battered eye, who wore an abandoned straw hat, and had a rope tied around his waist. He glared grimly at the drivers of the other cars, and swore at the unfortunate horse with enthusiasm and ability. He belabored the beast with a whip, and jerked the reins with a rhythmical motion that was in exact accordance with the undulations of the horse's back and the inverse motion of his head and tail. The car was thus erratically jerked along. Amid the general commotion but one thing was steadfast and unswerving—the thoughtful, scheming gaze of the near eye on the mound of sand.

The sun shone coyly through the elevated road, limning the pavement with a glittering mosaic of light and shade, while the trains murmured softly in the air above. A gentle breeze stole up from Center street, black eyed babes gamboled in the shade, and strong men were lured by olive-eyed matrons from the East, who queried sensually:

"Vy nodt py some pandts?"

It was a calm and peaceful scene.

Suddenly the horse ceased his complex motions and stood erect—dead and somber thing. His good eye was riveted on the bank of sand, and he looked deep and mysterious. The driver scowled anxiously as the horse stopped, and then, leaping craftily over the rail, he went on tiptoe to the horse's head, drew back his hand, hit the steed a frightful whack on the nose, and yelled:

"Snayze, ye sassy divil, or Oi'll jump down yer throat! Snayze! Biff! Yrep! Bing! Snayze!"

He whacked the horse on the nostrils with absolute abandon, but the horse wouldn't sneeze. He seemed to regard the driver as a foolish, frivolous thing, beneath the notice of a horse with a fixed and definit purpose. Anon his ears twitched waggishly.

"Hoy!" yelled the driver, still whacking his faithful steed. "If the blaygard don't snaze, he'll go to slape, an' hivin an' airth can't wake him."

The horse drooped.

"Yerp there, you terrier! Tak' that fur luck!"

The horse stopped.

"Howly bootjacks! he's ——"

With a heaving snort, that had in it a note of warning to the reckless driver, the horse sank upon the mound of sand and closed his near eye, while the tail was waved gently to and fro by the warm zephyrs of a perfect June day.

The driver absorbed half a package of tobacco, sat down on the horse's ribs, and reveled in profanity and grief. Meanwhile the cars began to block, and pedestrians gathered near. Then a policeman pushed through the crowd, and, after scowling sagaciously, hit the driver a brisk clip with his club, and said:

"Git out av that, y' blear-eyed tad! Lave the harse up!"

"Don't talk ter me," said the driver sullenly. "I'm knocked silly, that's what I am—knocked silly."

"I'll knock you cold, y' Fenian outcast! Git up aff that harse!"

"Naw, I won't."

"Ye won't, hey?"

"Naw."

The next instant two men were rolling rapidly across the track, yelling like Piutes, and presenting a general aspect of legs, clubs and hats. The crowd yelled with delight. At last the policeman got the driver under him in the gutter, and, after hammering him with his club with persistency and method, the member of the finest gasped:

"Will ye get aff that harse!"

And the driver, though weak and somewhat bored, raised his voice with all his might and screamed:

"Naw!"

Again the officer fell upon him. At this point a close observer might have seen the abused and downtrodden car-horse raise his head craftily and fix his near eye upon the belabored driver with an expression of exultant satisfaction. Then he arose with a complex toggle-jointed movement and stood meekly in front of his car, but the triumphant near eye still gloated over the unhappy driver, while the sorrowing tail waved joyously.

"*Will yez git aff that harse!*" cried the policeman a second time, as he jammed the driver up against the court-house. And the driver struggled painfully to his feet and muttered:

"I'm no hog. I know when I get enough. I'm off."

Slowly he limped to his car, and crawling aboard, took up the reins, and gently said:

"Gi yerp!"

The horse looked around at him slowly, rejoicingly, triumphantly, and then quivered with delight from hoof to ears, while his near eye closed joyously. Then he threw his head in the air and joyously ambled down town.

His wrongs had been avenged.

A QUESTION

As to the Intellect of the Dude.

Under the head of "Animal Intelligence," *Puck* recites some anecdotes throwing light on the question, "Do Dudes Reason?" They can distinguish between brands of champagne by the labels on the bottles, and add up the totals on the restaurant checks which the waiters give them. One of them living on Fifth avenue went, while under the influence of champagne, and paid his tailor's bill. A dude was taken to a sparring match and seemed to watch it with much interest. A few days after it was seen going through the same motions with another dude, and imitating the affair with considerable accuracy. During this clever piece of mimicry, it actually hurt its knuckles on the other's teeth. A dude of Madison avenue was recently deprived of its high collar by its owner. The greif of the poor animal was painful to witness.

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Intricate mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to serve the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

Inquirer, Adrian, Mich.: We are not familiar with the ditch laws of Michigan. Consult a lawyer.

S. S. G., Cassy, Ill.: Address Live Stock Journal, Pittsburg, Pa., or Price Current, Kansas City, Mo.

C. E., Savoy, Ill.:
I have a half cent of the coinage of 1804; is it of any value as an old coin?
No.

J. F. W., Chauncey, Ga.:
Where can I get a dey the proper size for weaving pocket handkerchiefs?
Cannot say.

Doctor, Chauncey, Ga.:
Where can I get "The Black Robe," by Wilkie Collins?
Harper Bros., New York City.

S. W., Akron, O.:
Will you please inform me the name and address of Mr. Semaissoumet of Pensions?
William W. Dudley, Washington, D. C.

F. L. C., South Pueblo, Col.:
Please give the name and Postoffice address of the Superintendent of the Mexican Central Railway.
G. T. Anthony, El Paso del Norte, Mexico.

W. R. B., Russells, Ind.:
Has a person the right to make and sell anything he has invented, before it is patented?
Certainly, but he cannot prevent anyone else from making and selling the same thing.

S. W., Coshocton, O.:
Can you inform me where one can learn to be a professional nurse?
There is a school in Chicago. A letter addressed to the Mayor, with request to hand to the proper officer, would probably bring a reply.

M. C. F., Altamont, Md.:
We often find the word "limited" used by merchants in their advertisements. What is the meaning of the word in that sense?
That their liability in case of failure, is limited to a certain amount. We have heretofore answered this at length.

Subscriber, Smithville, Mo.:
1. Has the estate been adjusted of William H. Vanderbilt and Jay Gould. 2. Can land obtained by warrant be taken for taxes? 3. Can a widow obtain a pension having married twice since the death of the soldier?
1. New York City. 2. Yes. 3. No.

Reader, Doniphan, Kan.:
Will you please inform me if there is any books, papers or magazines published by the blind?
Address Samuel G. Howe, Boston, Mass.; W. W. Updegraff, Wyandot, Kan.; or the New York Institution for the Blind, New York City.

Inquirer, Deshler, O.:
1. Where is Istria Fenimonia? 2. Did the bill introduced by Mr. Kahlo to prevent gambling in grain become a law? 3. Is not gambling still carried on as usual? 4. When did Durbin Ward become a Democrat?
1. In the extreme southeast sea, between latitude 40° 35' and 45° 50' north and longitude 13° 23' and 14° 40' east. Area, 1,908 square miles. Population about 25,000. 2. No. 3. Yes. 4. Some time in the forties.

J. L. T., Pine Top, Ky.:
When, where and by whom was the first malt liquor made?
Ale, beer and wine are said to have been invented by Bacchus; the first in Egypt, where the soil was considered unable to produce grapes. Ale was known as a beverage at least in 400 B. C. Herodotus ascribes the first discovery of the art of brewing barley wine to Isis, the wife of Osiris.

J. C. C., Cavendish, Vt.:
1. Is there a tariff on wool? If so, how much? 2. Is Daniel F. Beatty, of Washington, N. J., dead? 3. Are Attorneys ——, Washington, D. C., reliable?
1. Yes; from five to 12 cents per pound. 2. Think not. 3. If you would read the rules you would not ask such questions. This also applies to hundreds of others.

J. T. H., Waco, Ky.:
Please inform me what will keep chinch bugs off of vines.
Take of quassia chips, 3¼ ounces; larkspur seed, five drachms; boil these together in seven pints of water, until the decoction is reduced to five pints. When the liquid is cooled it is to be strained, and used with a watering-pot or syringe, as may be most convenient.

J. L. T., Pine Top, Ky.:
1. What signer of the Declaration of Independence was lost at sea? 2. Who was Poor Richard? 3. What sect use 354 days in a year? 4. Who wrote "Hiawatha?"
1. Thomas Lynch, of South Carolina. 2. Benjamin Franklin. 3. The Mohammedan year, as a lunar year, is shorter than ours by 10 days, 21 hours and 14 2-5 seconds. 4. Longfellow.

W. C. H., Birmingham, Mich.:
A widow lost her husband in the late war and drew a pension of $8 month for two or three years. She then lived with a man, without marriage, for three or four years, when he died. Her pension was stopped for this reason. Was this legal, and can she now claim the pension and all arrearages?
We do not think the woman has any claim on the Government.

C. L. H., Lingo, Mo.:
1. Is the recently divorced wife of ex-Gov. Sprague a daughter of the late S. P. Chase? 2. Was Benj. F. Butler, the present Governor of Massachusetts, Attorney General in 1833? 3. Is Eben Stoward a full blooded Indian? 4. Did R. G. Ingersoll?
1. Yes. 2. No; the Attorney General under Jackson died in 1858. He studied law with Martin Van Buren, and was admitted to the bar in 1817, before "our Ben" was born. 3. Don't know. 4. Yes.

J. H. W., Rushsylvania, O.:
1. Gives the names of the Governors of Ohio and the date of their election since 1860. 2. When the Directors of a sub-district fail to visit a school during a term of school, and have to be hunted up to get an order for teachers pay, what can be done with them? Is there any penalty for neglect of duty?
1. William Dennison, 1860; David Tod, 1862; John Brough, 1864; Jacob D. Cox, 1865; R. B. Hayes, 1867-70; Edward F. Noyes, 1872; William Allen, 1874; R. B. Hayes, 1876; R. M. Bishop, 1878; Charles Foster, 1880-82. 2. Bring suit against them, if you think you have been damaged.

S. T., Chicago Junction:
1. Can a soldier lay his claim of 160 acres of land and at the same time take a pre-emption or timber claim? 2. Was the reward that the Government offered for the arrest of Jeff. Davis paid to the party who found him? 3. Johnson's proclamation include Jeff. Davis? 4. If not, why was he not tried for treason?
1. He may take a timber claim. 2. We believe so. 3. The proclamations issued in 1865 and 1867 and the 4th of July, 1868, excepted Davis and some others, but the proclamation of December 25, 1868, declared, unconditionally and without reservation, a full pardon and amnesty to and every person who participated in the rebellion. A *nolle pros.* was thereupon entered in the case of Davis, and he was discharged.

Farmer, Pulaski, Pa.:
Please publish list of State Fairs to be held this year.
The list, so far as we have seen the announcement, is as follows (the Tri-State Fair at Toledo, O., being for the States of Ohio, Indiana and Michigan:

States.	Place of Fair.	Time of Fair
Ohio	Columbus	Sept 3 to 7
Indiana	Indianapolis	Sept 10 to 14
Illinois	Chicago	Sept 24 to 29
Michigan	Detroit	Sept 17 to 21
Nebraska	Omaha	Sept 10 to 15
Montana	Montana	Sept 1 to 8
Colorado	Denver	July 17 to Sept 30
Kansas	Topeka	Sept 10 to 15
Iowa	Des Moines	Aug 31 to Sept 7
Toronto, Ontario	Toronto	Sept 11 to 22
West Virginia	Wheeling	Sept 10 to 15
Kentucky	Lexington	Aug 28 to Sept 1
South Carolina	Columbia	Nov 13 to 16
Texas	Austin	Oct 15 to 30
New York	Rochester	Sept 10 to 14
Missouri	St. Louis	Oct 1 to 16
Tri-State	Toledo	Sept 10 to 14

Inquirer, Toledo, O.:
The interest in tariff, now frequently discussed, leads to the inquiry as to what reduction was made last session in internal revenue, and what amount on tobacco, cigars, spirits and malt liquors, and what other items go to make up the $40,000,000 reduction? Can the BLADE give the items of internal revenue reduction?

The reduction of internal revenue was accomplished by repealing the stamp tax law on capital and deposits of banks, bank checks, etc., and that on matches, perfumery and medicinal preparations. The tobacco tax was also reduced. There was no change in the law regarding spirits and malt liquors. The changes made in the tariff have been so often referred to and commented on in this paper that we do not believe any new light can be thrown on the subject, nor have we the space to again go over the list and compare the old and new tariff duties.

C. K., Quincy, Ill.:
In the BLADE of June 21 in the recipe for a Summer drink called sherbet it says: "Take eight ounces carbonate of soda, etc." Please state if that ought not to be bi-carbonate of soda. 2. Pres. Garfield during his illness was nourished with koumiss. Please tell me what kind of a drink that is, how it is made, and what it is good for? 3. Are books and periodicals published in foreign countries, and in their respective languages, for instance, German, imported free of duty the same as books published in this country. If not, how much is the duty on that class of imports?

1. It should have read bicarbonate of soda. 2. It is made by fermenting mare's or camel's milk, and by distillation it becomes intoxicating. It is strengthening when the patient is not able to take solid food. 3. The tariff on books, pamphlets, maps and charts is 25 per cent. ad valorem; on blank books, 20 per cent.; and on paper from 10 to 20 per cent. There is no duty on books that have been printed more than 20 years.

J. K., Gays Ill., writes: "Some one wished to know the language of stamps. It is as follows: When placed on the right hand upper corner and inverted it means the person written to is to write no more. On the left hand upper corner and inverted, then the writer declares his affection for the receiver of the letter. When in the center at the top, it signifies an affirmative answer to a question, and when it is at the bottom, it is a negative. If placed on the right hand corner, at a right angle, it asks the question if the receiver loves the sender; while in the left hand corner means that the writer hates the other. If desiring one's acquaintance, place the stamp at upper corner on the right, while on the lower left hand corner for desiring one's friendship. Wishing the receiver to accept love place the stamp on a line with the surname, and if the response is made, if the party addressed is engaged, by placing stamp in the same place, but reversing it. If the writer wishes to say a fare well to his sweetheart, or *vice versa*, he does so by placing the stamp straight up and down in the left hand corner."

W. D. Spiels, McPherron, Kan., writes: "I read notice under the head of 'Historical Romances' in the BLADE of June 14, an extract from a poem descriptive of the execution of Mary, the hapless Queen of Scotts. Your contributor desires to know the author of the poem. I am happy to be able to give him the information. Henry Glassfor Bell, for many years, in my early manhood, one of the Sheriffs of Lanarkshire, Scotland, is the author. For the information of your readers, I may say a Sheriff in Scotland is a Judge next in importance to those of the Supreme Court, and no one but a practicing banister can hold the office. Every Shire (County) has a Sheriff. Lanarkshire, containing the City of Glasgow, with a population at the time of my residence there of 400,000, had four, of which number Sir Archibald Alison, author of the History of Europe, was the chief, being styled Sheriff, the others Deputy Sheriff. Sheriff Bell's grand poem was in all the readers of my school days. If your contributor can send me a copy of the entire poem I will be greatly obliged thereby."

E. P., Sheldon, Ia.:
Were the Mound Builders the same race as the Cliff Dwellers? In what countries did the Mound Builders live, or is there any history known of them? 3. If a person could get a large collection of their ancient pottery would they be valuable as curiosities?
1. No. 2. Remains of their works have been traced through a great extent of country. They are found in West Virginia, Michigan, Wisconsin, Iowa, Nebraska, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Arkansas, Kentucky, Tennessee, Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, Florida and Texas, and their settlements were continued across the Rio Grande into Mexico. These ancient and unknown people left remains of settled life over a large extent of territory, but there is no authentic name for them either as a nation or a race, the name of Mound Builders having been suggested by an important class of their works. There are many books containing interesting conjectures concerning them. "Ancient America," by John D. Baldwin, published by Harper Bros., New York, gives illustrated descriptions of their mounds and all that is known of their history. 3. Yes.

F. W., Austin, Tex.:
1. Is the tariff of any benefit to the farmers? If so in what way? 2. What are some of the best works on Political Economy, and by whom published? 3. Are the Appletons the sole publishers of Bancroft's latest History of the United States? 4. What was the agricultural productions in the United States in 1850 and 1860, respectively, and how much was exported in each of these years?
1. The tariff benefits the farmer by furnishing a home market for everything he raises, the purchaser often coming to his very door. Were it not for protection there would be no large manufacturing establishments in the country, and thousands of workmen would be compelled to engage in farming; the consequence would be over production and low prices for everything raised on the farm. 2. Standard works of reference are "History of Prices," by Thomas Tooke, six volumes; "The Literature of Political Economy," by J. R. McCulloch, two volumes; "A Dictionary of Political Economy," "History of Agriculture and Prices," and many others. Write to Lee & Shepard, Boston, for catalog. 3. We believe so. 4. There does not appear to have been any return of the value of agricultural productions in 1850. Returns were made as follows for 1870: Corn, $760,486,217; wheat, $467,630,142; rye, $15,507,431; oats $120,533,259; barley, $23,714,444; buckwheat, $7,856,191; potatoes, $79,153,673; tobacco, $36,624,357; hay, $320,804,494; cotton, $242,140,986. The value of wool, sugar, molasses, etc., is not stated. The exports of agricultural products in 1860 amounted to $256,081,484; in 1880, $685,867,737.

W. W., Cedar, Iowa:
1. Pleas give us a sketch of John Wesley's life. 2. Tell the meaning of cash corn. 3. How many hands are employed in the BLADE? 4. Can't you help brother Nasby to pay for some of his liquor at the Corners? I am afraid he will have trouble.
1. He was the son of an English clergyman, and was born in Epworth, Lincolnshire, June 17, 1703. His mother was the teacher up to the age of 17, when he became a pupil of the Charterhouse, London, and in his 17th year was elected to Christ Church College, Oxford, where he graduated as Master of Arts, in 1727. He then became his father's curate, and was ordained priest in 1728, and returned to Oxford in 1729. Here he found a few young men, including his brother Charles, who were earnestly seeking a deeper religious experience. In 1735 he undertook a mission to the colony of Georgia, one of his chief objects being the conversion of the Indians. The rigid ecclesiastical discipline which he attempted to enforce was highly distasteful to many of the colonists, and Wesley was involved in a suit for defamation, which, however, was never brought to an issue. He returned to England in 1738, immediately sought the society of the Moravians, and commenced open air preaching soon after. On May 12, 1739, he laid in Bristol the corner stone of the first Methodist Chapel. In November he opened the foundery chapel in Moorfields, and this became the headquarters of the Methodist movement. His organizing power was extraordinary, his control over men most exceptional, and his diligence scarcely paralleled. During the 65 years of his ministry he traveled about 270,000 miles, mostly on horseback, and delivered over 40,000 sermons, besides addresses, exhortations and prayers. He was a voluminous writer, and his works, edited, translated and original, cover a very wide range of topics. He died in London, March 2, 1791. Cash on delivery. 3. About 50, including typesetters, editors, reporters, pressmen, clerks, etc., but not including the army of boys and special correspondents. 4. "Nasby" is all right now; he has "made a raise" on the strength of his Postoffice prospects, and his credit is first-class at the Corners.

P. R., Arroyo, Pa.:
1. Will you please publish the song called "They Dying Nun?" 2. Give a description of West Virginia. How many Counties are there in it? 3. Do you think it would be as good a place for poor folks as Kentucky?
1. Have no copy. 2. The extreme length of the State from northeast to southwest is 270 miles, and the breadth 195 miles; area, 23,000 square miles, or 14,720,000 acres. Every part of the State is well wooded. Soils are found of every grade. A friable loam, resting upon a substratum of clay, slate, sandstone or limestone, is very common upon the hillsides, while a deep and fertile alluvium is characteristic of the river valleys. Even among the mountains there is said to be little land which might not be made productive. The climate has no great extremes either of heat or cold. During a period of five years the mean annual temperature according to observations taken at Parkersburg, on the Ohio River, was 54.6°, and at Wheeling, 52.8°. The mean annual rainfall for the same period was 41.5 inches at Parkersburg, and 39.5 inches at Wheeling. Snow rarely lies on the ground more than a few days at a time, and the winters are generally mild and open. Stock can be kept out all winter, and sheep require little or no shelter. Wheat, corn, oats, potatoes, hay, tobacco, wool and butter are the principal products. Coal, iron ore, petroleum, salt and natural gas are found in large quantities. Manufactures are rapidly increasing, and the State is attracting much attention from capitalists. Wages are high, and the demand for labor is constantly increasing. 3. Yes.

The Sunday School.

The Reading of the Law.

LESSON 5, SUNDAY, JULY 29, 1883.

Golden Text—I have set before you life and death, blessing and cursing.—Deut. 30: 19.

LESSON TEXT.

Joshua 8: 30-35.

30. Then Joshua built an altar unto the Lord God of Israel in Mount Ebal.
31. As Moses, the servant of the Lord, commanded the children of Israel, as it is written in the book of the law of Moses, an altar of whole stones, over which no man hath lifted up any iron, and they offered thereon burnt offerings unto the Lord, and sacrificed peace offerings.
32. And he wrote there upon the the stones a copy of the law of Moses, which he wrote in the presence of the children of Israel.
33. And all Israel and their elders, and officers, and their judges, stood on this side the ark and on that side before the priests the Levites, which bare the ark of the covenant of the Lord, as well the stranger, as he that was born among them; half of them over against Mount Gerizim, and half of them over against Mount Ebal; as Moses the servant of the Lord commanded before, that they should bless the people of Israel.
34. And afterward he read all the words of the law, the blessings and cursings, according to all that is written in the book of the law.
35. There was not a word of all that Moses commanded, which Joshua read not before all the congregation of Israel, with the women, and the little ones, and the strangers that were conversant among them.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Before the Promised Land was entered, the plan of the service of which this lesson tells us was fully arranged. The Valley of Shechem was a central spot in the new home of God's peculiar people. It was an appropriate place for a ceremony like this, which should consecrate the land itself, and its new possessors, to its Lord and to theirs. The record of the service has its practical teachings for us all, in that it shows:

HOW TO BEGIN A NEW HOME.

I. Dedicate it to God (vs. 30, 31.)
II. Uplift God's Word (v. 32.)
III. Face the Alternatives (vs 33, 34.)
IV. Bring all under Instruction (v 35.)

I. DEDICATE IT TO GOD.

Joshua built an altar unto the Lord God; and they offered burnt offerings unto the Lord, and sacrificed peace offerings (vs. 30, 31.) A new home is never furnished until it has a family altar. It is not a safe home to live in, nor can it really be a happy home without furnishing. Only God can make a God-chamber a place of refreshing repose to the sick or the well. God alone can supply the daily table, or give enjoyment amid the surroundings of library or parlor. And, whatever there already is in the house is the gift of God. True gratitude demands an acknowledgment of it all, as of his loving bounty. By every consideration, it is the duty, and it ought to deemed the choicest privilege, of a householder, on entering his new home, to, say, on bended knee, with all his family about him, "As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord."

II. UPLIFT GOD'S WORD.

He wrote there upon the stones, a copy of the law, in the presence of the children of Israel (v 32.) There was nothing new to the Israelites in these words of the law. They had often heard them before. But these words were all the more important because the time was so familiar. And it was all the more needful on that account to have them written before their eyes anew. So with God's choicer passages, ought to be always before the eyes of those who are in a Christian home. The Bible itself ought to be opened, and read aloud every day, before young and old. Its pages ought to be frequently referred to for direction and inspiration. And there is a gain in having appropriate Bible texts on the walls in every room of the house; as also in having there Bible calendars and Bible leaf-clusters with their fresh lessons for every day in the cover. "I have esteemed the words of his mouth more than my necessary food," is the testimony of every intelligent believer. And the divine command concerning those precious words is: "They shall be as frontlets between thine eyes. And thou shalt write them upon the posts of thy house, and upon thy gates."

III. FACE THE ALTERNATIVES.

Afterward he read all the words of the law, the blessings and cursings, according to all that is written in the law (v 34.) It is important to face the alternatives of serving God or of defying God. We used to know what would be the consequences of the one course as of the other. No child could be fittingly trained who was told only what he could take, and where he could go, without being instructed of the danger of reaching after certain things or moving in certain directions. He must be told not to put pins in his mouth, not to touch a heated stove, not to go to the head of the stairs, not to lean out of the window; and it is well to know what would result from his disobeying these injunctions. It would be folly to talk of starting a child out in life without having a thought of possible danger to him, pursue what course he would. Love may well be the constraining motive with a child in his obedience of the parental law set before him; but his love for the dearest parent in the world would not have its proper power and sway with a child, if he knew nothing of the evils and perils from which that law was framed to guard him. So in the uplifting of God's word in a Christian home. We should learn from it what to shrink from, as well as what to reach after; what to pray for as well as what to pray against. We should realize more fully, from its study, that there is a Devil to resist as well as a Savior to trust; a Hell to shun, as well as a Heaven to win. No home is safe where God's warnings against sin are unheard or forgotten.

IV. BRING ALL UNDER INSTRUCTION.

There was not a word which Joshua read not before all the congregation, with the women, and the little ones, and the strangers that were conversant among them (v 35.) The Bible is not for any privileged class alone. It is not necessary to withhold part of the Bible for the more learned, and have its teachings reach the humbler class alone through an ecclesiastical expounder. There was not a word of the law which Joshua uplifted at Shechem, which he did not read plainly before the men, and women and the children of his people. And it was doubtless found then, as it will be found to-day, that the children could understand the teachings of the Bible, quite as well as the older ones. The Bible is simple enough for the youngest, while it is profound enough for the wisest. Moreover, its lessons are for servants and visitors in every Christian home. To whatever else a visitor may be a stranger when he enters your house, he ought not to be a stranger to the word of God when he has passed one 24 hours under your roof; and he won't be, if your home is properly furnished and conducted.—*H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.*

WRIGHTSVILLE, PA.—Rev. Elijah Wilson says: "Brown's Iron Bitters have permanently cured me of chills and fever."

What a Waterfall is There.

Whatcom (Wash. T.) Reveille.

A recent discovery on the head of the Kowlitz River reveals and establishes the fact that Washington Territory can now boast of the grandest waterfall in the known world—its height being 1,500 feet. These falls are 1,800 higher than the famous Niagara falls. The Nooksack Indians assert positively that waterfalls higher than the tallest fir, pine, or cedar trees are to be found on the extreme headwaters of the Nooksack River, in this country. As that section of the country is never yet been explored by the white man, there is no good reason for doubting the statement. From the comparison given by the Indians these falls must be at least 475 feet in hight, which would lay over the famous Snoqualmie falls of King County, by at least 200 feet.

Pity the Poor Preacher.

Detroit Free Press.

A Virginia girl has been under lock and key for 22 months to prevent her from marrying a preacher.

TIRED OUT. The distressing feeling of weariness, of exhaustion without effort, which makes life a burden to so many people, is due to the fact that the blood is poor, and the vitality consequently feeble. If you are suffering from such feelings,

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

is just what you need, and will do you incalculable good.

No other preparation so concentrates and combines blood-purifying, vitalising, enriching, and invigorating qualities as AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

If you have failed to receive benefit from other preparations, try Hood's Sarsaparilla; its the strongest, the purest, the best, the cheapest.

ONTARIO FLOODS.

Between Thirty and Forty Lives Lost at Petersville—Terrible Scenes Graphically Described.

Special to the Detroit Free Press.

LONDON, July 11.—A terrible fate has overtaken the pleasant suburb of Petersville, situated across the River Thames, west of this City, and comprising some 1,000 people. It lies in a valley, which is always subject to floods during the heavy rainfalls of Spring; but this morning passed through such a deluge as never before within living memory had befallen it. Last night a terrific thunder storm occurred over this district. For seven hours the storm of lightning, thunder and rain continued with startling effects, the whole City being stricken with terror and dismay. At 1 A. M. the storm ceased, and the air, which had lately been so turbulent, became calm and still, so that a light sound could be heard a great way off. Between 2 and 3 o'clock the people of the neighboring Village were aroused by a fearful down rush of water.

In one hour it rose five feet, and when at its hight, the water stood 12 feet above high flood mark. The result was to scatter destruction and dismay among the inhabitants. Brick houses were undermined and crumbled into ruins, and frame dwellings shifted in all directions, over 50 of them sailing away on the rushing wave with their terrified inmates like so many cockle shells. The people jumped from them only to be immersed in six or seven feet of swift flowing water, or took refuge in the garrets, and these in many cases becoming untenable, they broke through the shingles and gained the roofs. This went on for two hours before the City became aroused to the perils. Then the fire bells rang an alarm, and the people in town awaking could hear the shrieks and cries of the women and children, mingled with the hoarse shouts and commands of the men, the chopping of many axes, the splintering of boards and the dreadful roar of water as of an avalanch. Speedily the citizens turned to the rescue with boats and implements of help, rescuing many from imminent peril. The work of taking people off has gone on all day long.

Hundreds have lost everything but the meager clothes they stood in. A house sailed down with lights in it. A lady was inside shrieking with despair. After a mile ride she was rescued, but is now a raving maniac. A cradle was seen going down amid a vast collection of household furniture. A babe lay in it dead.

The most piteous scenes occurred all through the early morning and forenoon, when the water began to abate.

Five iron bridges were carried away. The steamer Princess Louise went over the dam at the Water Works. The pumping house went crashing away this afternoon. The fires at the Gas Works are out, and the City is to-night in darkness.

It is supposed that the dead will number, when all is told, from 30 to 40. Already 11 bodies have been recovered.

To-night a meeting of citizens was held and relief measures concerted.

The total damage resulting from the cloud burst which took place some few miles up the country, is to say, on behind knee, will not be less than $400,000.

To night there is much drunkenness and fighting at the late scene.

Associated Press Dispatches.

OTTAWA, July 11.—Another crib on the Carillon dam, 10 feet in length, has been carried away, taking with it about 30 feet of the superstructure. The break is now about 50 feet wide, and every addition to the opening in the dam increases the difficulty of repairing the structure.

LONDON, July 12.—There is nothing new to report in regard to the flood. The water has subsided, and gangs of men are busy cleaning out houses and endeavoring to make such as were not carried away habitable. Active relief measures are on foot, and all of the distressed are temporarily provided for, either in private houses or at the expense of the City. No more bodies have been recovered, but many who were missing have not yet turned up. The property destroyed by the flood is valued at half a million dollars.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Rollins Withdraws from the Contest, and Chandler Comes to the Front.

CONCORD, July 12.—Mr. Rochester, at the conclusion of the ballot, rose and presented the following:

To the Republican Members of the New Hampshire Legislature:

As your candidate for United States Senator, regularly nominated in accordance with the time-honored usages of the party, I have for several weeks and at nearly every vote taken been supported by a majority of you with entire fidelity from the beginning of the caucus. However, my election has been opposed by several gentlemen of prominence in the party, who have received honors at its hands and always by the agency of caucuses and conventions, and they have succeeded thus far in thwarting the election of a Senator in the Legislature containing 90 Republican majority. Convinced at length that the interest of the Republican party require the speedy termination of this condition of things, I have proposed to four gentlemen, who have from the outset repudiated their party obligations and stood as candidates for the Senate in defiance of the will of the organization, that we all retire from the field and leave it open to the further consideration of the party. This proposal has not been accepted. I leave those gents to settle their accounts in this entire transaction with their constituents and the Republican party of New Hampshire. In the further interest of harmony and the peace of the party, in whose continued ascendancy in this State and Nation I believe the best interests of our time are bound up, and for which I am as solicitous to-day as ever before, and especially in view of the approaching Presidential election, and the closeness of the United States Senate and absolute importance of choosing a Republican Senator at this session, I desire to withdraw my name as your nominee for Senator and leave you free to select another. Profoundly grateful, etc.

E. H. ROLLINS.

There was a lively discussion before Rollins' letter was read. Speaker Astman ruled that it could be read if no personal allusions were made in the communication.

On the 23d ballot, the first after recess, the votes were distributed among 21 persons, Wm. E. Chandler received 52, and Harry Bingham 113.

FAYETTEVILLE, ARK.—Rev. T. J. Reilly says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for indigestion and chills with entire satisfaction."

Hendricks Not a Candidate.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., July 12.—The Express publishes a statement from Sen. Voorhees regarding an interview at Omaha with Gov. Hendricks, which says Voorhees had no authority to make the statement recently made that he (Hendricks) was not a candidate for President. The Senator says he has never stated anything by authority from Gov. Hendricks in regard to his future purposes, and does not now, but he personally knows the Governor is not a candidate for the Presidency or any other office. He knows this from the Governor himself.

What misery has he who lacks the attributes of manhood? The Pastille treatment cures this weakness.

Demoruelle's Determination.

And it is a good quality for luck at lottery. At 10 o'clock A. M. on Wednesday, June 13, the day after the 19th Monthly and the 22nd Semi-annual Grand Drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery Co., Demoruelle of Demoruelle & Cusachs, dealers in building materials,) presented also at the Company's office cash ticket No. 21,181, which had won the first capital prize of $150,000, and was promptly paid in cash. Seven years of age, he has been in business since he was 22 years old. He has been industrious, and has been at the head of three different firms, succeeding in earning a comfortable income. He, his father and grandfather, were all born in New Orleans, and is one of the oldest Creole families, descendants of Du Vernay, one of the pioneers of the colony founded by Bienville.—New Orleans Picayune, June 17.

A Fireman Falls 110 Feet.

WELLSTON, O., July 12.—Philip C. Young, a fireman employed at the coal mines about three miles from town, while walking near the edge of the main shaft slipped and fell in. He was hurled with fearful force to the bottom, about 110 feet below. He was killed outright, and his body was terribly mangled by the fall. He was a married man and leaves a family.

Evidence of Things to Come.

Boston Post.

"No, sir," said the clergyman, "I don't pray for rain unless my special dispatch from the weather bureau says we're liable to get it."

R. No 66.

Endorsed by the French Academy of Medicine for

INFLAMMATION OF THE URINARY ORGANS, caused by Indiscretion or Exposure. Hotel Dieu Hospital, Paris, Treatment. Positive cure in one to three days. Local Treatment only required. No nauseous doses of Copaibe.

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FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

AMERICAN CONSUL DEAD.

LIMA, July 12.—Gen. More, American Consul at Calleo, died last night of yellow fever. All ships are at half-mast to-day.

AMERICAN PORK AND LARD.

LONDON, July 12.—The North German Gazette of Berlin quotes a letter from Sargeant, American Minister, in which he states that Germany's pretense that the interdiction of the importation of American pork was owing to sanitary reasons, is becoming the thinnest veil. The Gazette, in reply to the assertion of Sargeant, reproduces an article from a Cincinnati paper, in which it is declared that half the lard manufactured in America consists of cotton-seed oil, tallow, clay and water. The Times correspondent at Berlin says it is believed the German Government has now found a long-sought pretext for favoring native lard by the prohibition of imports from America. The justification of the North German Gazette of the interdiction of importation of American pork by alleging American lard is impure is a characteristic example of the reasoning of that paper.

PAUPER EMIGRANTS.

LONDON, July 11.—The pauper emigrants who were returned to Ireland by order of the American authorities, on the steamers "Furnessia" and "Spain," were landed at Queenstown yesterday. All accounts agree in describing them as a wretched class of people. One family, consisting of a man, his wife and five children, was left lying on the wharf for three hours before the officials, who had not been notified of their coming, provided for their wants.

"I owe my Restoration to Health and Beauty to the CUTICURA REMEDIES."

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CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the cause.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Ulcers and Sores, and restores the Hair.

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INVESTMENTS.

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POPULAR MONTHLY DRAWING

OF THE

COMMONWEALTH DISTRIBUTION CO.

In the City of Louisville, on

TUESDAY, JULY 31.

These Drawings occur on the last day of each month (Sundays excepted). Repeated adjudication by Federal and State Courts have placed this Company beyond the controversy of the law. To this Company belongs the sole honor of having inaugurated the only plan by which their drawings are promptly paid, and for beyond question.

N. B.—The Company has now on hand a large Capital and Reserve Fund. Read carefully the list of Prizes for the

JULY DRAWING:

1 Prize	$30,000	100 Prizes, $100 each,	$100,000
1 Prize	10,000	200 Prizes, 50 each,	10,000
1 Prize	5,000	600 Prizes, 20 each,	12,000
		1900 Prizes, 10 each,	19,000
10 Prizes, $1,000 each,			$10,000.
20 Prizes, 500 each,			10,000.
9 Prizes, $300 each,		Approximation Prizes,	$ 2,700
9 Prizes, 200 each,		" "	1,800
9 Prizes, 100 each,		" "	900
1,980 Prizes,			$112,400

Whole Tickets, $2. Half Tickets, $1.
27 Tickets, $50. 55 Tickets, $100.

Remit money or bank draft in letter or send by express. **Don't Send by Registered Letter or Postoffice Order.** Orders of $5 and upwards by express, can be sent at our expense. Address all orders to R. M. BOARDMAN, Courier-Journal building, Louisville, Ky.

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They are redeemed in two drawings annually, in which 100 large premiums of

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Etc., FLORINS are drawn.

Every Austrian 5 per cent. 100 florin bond which does not draw one of the larger premiums must be redeemed with at least

120 FLORINS,

As there are NO BLANKS, and every bond must draw something.

The next drawing takes place on the

1st of AUGUST, 1883,

And every bond bought of us on or before the 1st of August is entitled to the whole premium that may be drawn thereon on that date. Country orders sent by REGISTERED LETTERS and including $5, will secure one of these bonds for the next drawing.

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BREAKFAST.

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50 Handsomest Chromo Cards ever sold, all new, no 2 alike, name on, 10c. Potter & Co., Montowese, Ct.

50 Entirely new styles of

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, July 19, 1883.

Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second Class Matter.

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THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

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Circulation Last Week, 97,000.

OUR CIRCULATION.

We note at the head of this column the figures of 97,000 for last week. This week we shall require 98,000 at least, and perhaps more. We shall soon pass the mile post of 100,000, and then we shall reach out for many thousand beyond. Never before was so large and good a weekly paper offered postpaid for one dollar per year. Hundreds of new readers become acquainted with this fact each week, and lose no time in remitting us the necessary dollar.

A Richmond paper says that so far not a single patent has been issued to a negro.

The British are helping "assisted immigrants" to get here by way of Canada.

The New York *Morning Journal* continually alludes to him as Maud S. Vanderbilt.

A great many in theatrical circles firmly believe that John McCullough is going crazy.

It is said Jay Gould will take his yacht on a trial trip to Liverpool in a week or two, returning immediately.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue is after the manufacturers of "Yoke, Rock and Rye" with a particularly sharp stick.

Georgia farmers are buying many large farm bells. They are to be used to arouse the neighbors in case of an invasion by tramps.

Hoadly's political genealogy reminds us of Bob Ingersoll's description of a mule as an animal that has not no pride in its ancestry nor hope for its posterity.

An exceedingly apt suggestion is made by the New York *Graphic* in proposing that Gen. Crook's captured Apaches be sent to England as "assisted" emigrants.

Oscar Wilde will lecture in England next season. Carlyle used to say, "England has 30 million people—mostly fools." This would indicate that Oscar's venture is likely to prove profitable.

The Assay Office in New York is a "plant" worthy the attention of some burglar of genius, or a high-toned cashier, with a fondness for stock speculations. Its vaults have $30,000,000 in gold and silver.

The Nasby Letters, on political and other topics, will be continued regularly. They meet with as much favor as at any time during their life of nearly a quarter of a century.

Rumors multiply that impaired health, suffering business and a soured temper will drive Don Cameron out of politics, before the end of the year, and that he will make way for Henry W. Oliver, Jr.

Berlin, Germany, is having an epidemic of crime, according to its newspapers. In one day 81 corpses were delivered at the amphitheaters or the morgue, all deaths by violence.

Bates County, Mo., has gone wild over the discovery of oil within its borders. A well has been sunk 600 feet and crude oil has risen 400 feet, pronounced by experts to be in its purest state. Of course property has taken a leap forward.

According to the account of a veracious New York editor: "Alligators have become so tired of the intense heat South that they are coming North in search of a climate more congenial to alligator flesh. One was recently captured in Mill River, near New Haven."

We had no idea of selling more than a few dozen copies of the lithograph of the Brooklyn bridge when we announced them at 25 cents each, but the demand for them is very large. We have mailed thousands. It is a handsome picture for the money, and we are ready to mail thousands more if required.

Attention is called to our announcement of "A Golden Opportunity" in another column. We are giving the Blade to agents for three months at so low a price that it is a very easy matter to raise clubs of 20, 50, and even 100, in a few hours. Indeed this is just what our agents are now doing everywhere. Any person who wishes to canvass for a few hours at a profit to themselves, may become our agent. Simply drop us a postal card asking terms, and we will advise you the special price, which is so surprisingly low that you can easily take at the rate of 20 subscriptions in an hour. Try it.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

After a world of threatening and bombast about the the terrible nature of the revelations he could make, Dorsey has fired his petard. It is a long, carefully written statement prepared by some experienced journalist, and occupies a full page of the New York *Sun*. Nothing that has ever appeared in that paper will less repay perusal. It is nothing but a rehash of a lot of scandalous tattle that has filled the Democratic papers ever since the election of Garfield. There is absolutely nothing new in it, and there is not a line of documentary proof to sustain the whole eight columns of allegations and insinuations. We are continually informed that "letters are in existence that will show," and "telegrams are still preserved," etc., but not one of them is given; not even the language of one of them is quoted. This makes the whole fabrication worthless in the eyes of any unprejudiced man.

The statement begins with the old story that, while a member of Congress, Gen. Garfield promised to investigate the matters of the Star Route contracts, and advocate that justice be done them. He greatly disappointed Brady and Dorsey by not doing this, but, instead, hardly glancing at their statement, and leaving Washington—after pairing with some Democrat. Next comes the old story that Garfield was made a willing tool of Chas. Foster, to betray John Sherman and defeat his Presidential aspirations. This has been a familiar lie for three years. Next, Garfield being nominated, we have the well-worn story about the need of campaign funds, the bargains made with New Yorkers for places in the Cabinet, and the refunding of the bonds, the collection of $450,000 from Wall Street, the whole sum being placed in Dorsey's hands, and of being used by him with the most eminent judgment, and no less purity of purpose in buying up Indiana Democrats at $2 a head. At this point Dorsey works in quite a number of fine tributes to his magnificent organizing abilities and his stern incorruptibility, in not letting any of the money collected to bribe other men to stick to his own fingers while paying it out. We have the Jay Hubbell episode dished up to us anew, the meeting at Mentor, the Fifth Avenue conference, the wonderful results which followed Mr. Dorsey's getting Conkling, Grant, Cameron, etc., to take part in the canvass. Garfield was elected, owing wholly to Mr. Dorsey's efforts. At first the President was so sensible of this that he pressed Dorsey to take a place in his Cabinet as Secretary of the Interior, which Dorsey as persistently declined, for which declination he gives us no reason, nor does he offer us a scrap of writing to show that the place was ever offered him.

Soon, however, Garfield began to lean less upon that great pillar of intellect, and hearken to smaller men, and less safe councillors, such as Blaine, Whitelaw Reid, etc. In pursuance of their advice he appointed James Postmaster-General, and Wayne MacVeagh Attorney-General. The disgusted Bonaparte of the campaign of 1880 shook the dust of Washington from his feet and retired to his cattle ranch at Chico Springs. Then comes a long account of the quarrel between the Administration and Conkling over the New York Collectorship, in which nothing is told that has not been bandied back and forth by the Democratic papers until the subject has become tiresome and threadbare. The point which Dorsey naturally lays the most stress upon is the recognition of his great services to the Republican party, and the explicit promises of Garfield that the investigation should be stopt, and he be held harmless. It is very significant, however, that he admits the Cabinet was not in unison on this question, for he says that when he visited Attorney General MacVeagh that gentleman told him with painful frankness that he intended to soon land him in the penitentiary. This admission, of course, gives the lie to the whole statement, for MacVeagh would never have said such a thing were it not that Garfield and all his constitutional advisers were a unit upon the policy of prosecution.

To sum up, the statement has no force of any kind, and it makes no "startling revelation" of any kind. It has in it nothing but what has been asserted scores of times by every Democratic paper and orator in the country, and which has been often branded as a lie by the good sense of our people. It gains no additional credence now by being uttered in a spirit of revenge by a man who has recently dodged the penitentiary by bribing the jury that should have convicted him.

The British are much worked up over the Tamatave affair, and the journals are expressing their indignation pretty strongly. The *St. James Gazette* says: "In the face of such an incident as this in Madagascar we may perhaps be allowed to protest that we have been too confident of a friendship based upon similarity of institutions, and perhaps the most peaceful and cosmopolitan of Radicals may begin to suspect the entire wisdom of those who are reducing our fleets below the strength of the French navy. The wrath of the British lion is fairly aroused. Never since the battle of Waterloo has the latent animosity that always exists between Briton and Gaul been in greater danger of springing into activity."

The other papers are in much the same frame of mind, the *Times* being especially severe. The British Government has directed Lord Lyons, Embassador at Paris, to request of M. Challemel Lacour, Minister of Foreign Affairs, an explanation of the Tamatave affair, of the fact that the French Commandant has imposed the most arbitrary fines upon English merchants in Madagascar, of the fact that the tone of the French authorities along the Gaboon river is wilfully offensive towards English traders and residents, and of the illegal arrest of a British subject at Tunis.

The French papers are doing their best to stiffen the Government's backbone, though from all appearances it is pretty rigid already. English merchants are demanding that the Government shall put down the De Lesseps monopoly some way, even by force if necessary. Altogether things look a trifle strained.

The celebration of the anniversary of the taking of the Bastile was a success this year, no disturbance whatever happening. The Socialists wisely concluded that it was not their day, and staid at home; the Bourbonists were homly expecting bad news from Frohsdorf, while the Napoleonists are too unpopular just now to venture on anything. As is usual the aristocratic part of Paris let the celebration of the unveiling of the statue standing in the Place of the Republic severely alone, but the others assembled in full force and had a great day. M. Ferry was absent and left the speaking to others, but in his place a coachman jumped up and made a long and sanguinary speech, exhorting the crowd to "fight for humanity and die for our red flag." This was so popular that cabby was borne in triumph by the crowd.

The cholera scare does not decrease in the least, but, on the contrary, is steadily growing. The disease is spreading rapidly in Egypt and is said to be in London. There is a part of the City called "East London," where great numbers of sailors from all over the world are always congregated, and it is certain that scores from plague-stricken Egypt have taken refuge there. Several cases of some kind of cholera have appeared there, and though the Government officially says it is not Asiatic, still the strong measures taken by the authorities lead to a general disbelief in their statement. A strong sanitary corps has been placed in the infected districts, and stringent precautions taken. Customs officers are ordered to give a careful inspection to vessels coming from infected ports, and if necessary a medical inspection of every one on board. The Spanish Government has complained to the British that not one boat from Egypt has been quarantined at Gibraltar, and that consequently the disease has gained a foothold in Spain.

THE COBDEN CLUB.

The Cobden Club is losing the confidence of its employers. As we have before stated, the Club, in spite of pretense of being "an association for the diffusion of sound principles of political economy," in spite of its assiduous cultivation of leading economic writers, and in spite of its apparent ignoring of all connection with trade or business, is in reality a mere bureau for the advancement of British trade interests, and is supported for that purpose by liberal contributions from the merchants and manufacturers of the Kingdom. The money of British business men has paid for its shiploads of Free Trade literature sent to this country to influence public opinion, and much of the expense of Free Trade propagandists has been supplied from the same source.

The success of the Cobden Club in beguiling the nations of the earth into playing the British manufacturers' little game has not been such as to please its employers. It has pretended all the time to those who furnished it money that it was rapidly converting the whole world to Free Trade, while the reverse has been the truth. Within the last few years Germany and Italy—which had at last gotten into shape to manage their own affairs, have adopted strong protective policies, there has been a tendency to follow the same course shown by Austria and Spain, and even Turkey, while France has stiffened up notably her always rigidly protective system, and the United States has shown signs of a marked increase in the popularity of Protection.

The recent annual dinner of the Club, with its usual effusion of self-laudation upon the marked evidences of "success in its great mission," meets with not a little derision from the English papers of a free-thinking turn. The *St. James Gazette* sneers at the thing as "cock-crow," and says the failure of Mr. Cobden's prophecies naturally makes everything fall flatly. Other papers point out how inconsistent their claims of "progress" are with the well-known facts of a more general adoption of Protection by all civilized people. The Club will probably find it a little harder to get money this year than it has usually been.

"THE IMMORTAL PRINCIPLES OF JEFFERSON."

Zealous in his new political faith as proselytes and renegades are proverbial for being, Judge Hoadly has promptly caught up the meaningless Democratic cant about "the Immortal Principles of Thomas Jefferson," and tongues it off with a glibness equal to that of a moss-back Bourbon with a stiff anti-war record. The phrase conveys no idea to his mind, nor can it raise any in the minds of those to whom it is addressed, for the reason that whatever little kernel of sense there might have been in it originally has been flailed out of it long ago in the mighty struggles and changes which have taken place since Jefferson passed from the scene of action. It is one of the stock expressions, like "sumptuary laws," "unwavering allegiance," "personal liberty," "time-honored doctrines," etc., which the phrase-mongering Democratic orators and platform-makers constantly employ to conceal their barrenness of real ideas and principles.

Nothing would puzzle Judge Hoadly so much—nothing would embarass any Democratic leader more than to demand of him a categorical definition of what the "principles" of Jefferson are or ever were. Taken at his largest dimensions, Jefferson was only a sharp, active, unscrupulous political manager—the boss of a ring of Virginia politicians, and a man of endless trickery and demagoguery, but who never, in all his long career of successful office-getting, rose once to the stature of a statesman.

His only "principles" were to get himself and followers into power and stay there. This made him rancorously hostile to Washington, Hamilton, Adams, and other men of the highest ability who happened to stand in his way. No one can point out a single great idea of Jefferson's that lives in our Governmental system to-day, or that has received the approval of practical trial, while the handiwork of Hamilton, whom Jefferson villified and calumniated with unflagging persistence, appears everywhere.

The last survival of Jeffersonianism were the baleful "Kentucky and Virginia Resolutions of 1798," designed by him and Madison to thwart Washington, Hamilton and Adams in their great work of perfecting the Union, and which Calhoun afterward elaborated into the calamitous States' Rights doctrine.

When Mr. Hoadly talks about the "immortal principles of Jefferson," he talks mere mouth-filling, rabble-gulling clap-trap, which can not by any possibility mean anything whatever.

The Kansas people have no fear of the scarcity of timber so much talked of in newspapers. Statistics show the growth yearly exceeds the consumption.

THE DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR 1884.

One of the humors of the Summer this year is the grave earnestness with which everybody is discussing Samuel Tilden's physical condition. It seems to be assumed on all sides that the only obstacle in the way of Tilden's nomination by the Democracy is his unusual decrepitude, and if this can be shown to not exist, and Tilden to be only as feeble and infirm as is customary with men who are in the last year of their three score and ten, he will be tendered the nomination by acclamation, with the full confidence of the Democracy that his election will follow as a matter of course.

This is all nonsense. If Tilden were much younger and more vigorous than Watterson's highly imaginative account made him, it is exceedingly doubtful if he could secure the nomination. While his unquestionable organizing talents and his great wealth make him a very strong element in the Democracy, the usual history of politics is that men of about his strength in the party are the very ones who are most unlikely to secure nominations. They become the common enemy, against whom all the other aspirants, down to the men who vaguely hope "lightning may strike them," organize and conspire. If Tilden were really in the canvass to the extent that the chatter about his condition would indicate, Thurman, Pendleton, McDonald, Hendricks, Morrison, Bayard, Hancock, and such remoter "possibilities"—such "black horses" as Govs. Cleveland, Butler, Crittenden, Pattison, and Begole, and even Hoadly and Proctor Knott, would be actively combining against him, so as to get him out of the way, and give themselves a better chance.

But few things are more improbable than that Tilden will ever head another Democratic ticket. The Democrats themselves would revolt indignantly at the absurdity of presenting such a spectacle of senility to the people as the candidate for their suffrages. Say what we please about men's intellects burning in their ashes with their wonted fires, it still remains that a great deal of manly vigor is indispensable in the man whom the mass of voters will consider as fitted for the Chief Magistracy of the Nation. There is an instinctive prejudice against decrepitude, which none of us are free from. We can not help preferring bodily vigor to dotage, and for this, if no other reason, Tilden's nomination would be party suicide. Those who vote the Democratic ticket as a matter of invariable routine would of course vote for him, but his campaign would be as destitute of life and spirit as he is himself, and it would be surprising indeed if he polled 70 per cent. of the party's strength. This is a matter which the Democratic leaders recognize as well as anybody else, and the talk about "The Old Ticket in 1884" is mere beating of tom-toms to engage public attention, while other arrangements and schemes are developing.

It is nearly as certain that the candidate will not be Thurman, Hendricks, or Butler. As Thurman has been permanently shelved in Ohio, as younger and more active leaders have definitely wrested the leadership away from his grasp, he cannot enter the Convention with his State behind him, and this will be fatal. Hendricks is even deader than Thurman. Butler has a little boom now, but it has already lasted quite as long as his sensationalisms ususually do, and his waning will henceforth be quite rapid. A month hence nobody will admit that he ever thought of him as a Democratic candidate.

It is barely possible, and only barely possible, that Bayard, McDonald, or Morrison may be nominated. All three have the embers of political life in them yet, but they are only embers, and no fresh fuel is likely to be added to feed the flame.

There is just a shade more chance of Hancock being nominated, but this chance is as slender as that of a ticket in the Louisiana Lottery drawing a capital prize.

Cleveland, Pattison, Crittenden, Begole and Proctor Knott, are all living, active men, and it may be one of them. The probability is so remote, however, that it would be exprest by a ratio of about one to 100. Still, the Democrats *must* nominate *some one*, and they are at this moment, the most available men in the party. If the Convention were held this month, the wisest thing the party could do would be to nominate one of them. But instead of being held to-morrow, the Convention will not be held for nearly a year, and 12 months is an awful time for a prominent Democrat to be on exhibition before the people. Before six months four of the five will have killed themselves off, and be no more thought of.

The session of Congress next Winter will develop several new possibilities, but not many, for the Democratic material in the 48th Congress is not a very promising lot, and no great hopes are entertained of a specially strong man developing in it.

It is apparent that it is nothing but the wildest guessing to attempt to say who the Democratic candidate will be. We can say with much confidence who it will not be, but the reverse is far beyond the ken of man.

Henri Watterson refers to another distinguished Kentuckian to-wit, the Mayor of Chicago, with these burning words:

"Carter Harrison!' 'a wind-mill,' 'an irresponsible babbler,' 'a harmless and inconsequential buffoon.'"

Now seems to be the time for Harrison to bring forth Watterson's idolized remedy for all troubles—the double-barreled shot-gun—"mute sentinel of the fireside; the poor man's justice, and the incorruptible guardian of every Kentuckian's personal honor," etc.

We are now getting "assisteds" from Poland. The steamer "Lydian Monarch" brought over five families, numbering 24 persons in all. They were given tickets by the Hebrew Ladies' Association, of London, who also gave just enough money to defray expenses on the steamer. It is believed this is not the first batch sent over by the Association.

The New York Produce Exchange takes exactly the view of the trade dollar furore exprest by the Blade. It has passed a series of resolutions charging speculators with having forced the trade dollar on the market, and demanding that Congress should pass no act making it a legal tender, as such action would only benefit a small ring.

NASBY IN EXILE.

Agents are meeting with good success in canvassing for this elegant subscription book. Anybody can sell the book and make a clear profit of $5 to $10 per day. It costs but $1 for an outfit. Address Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., for circulars of description.

CHOLERA EPIDEMICS.

The ragings of cholera in Egypt, though not comparable with the average of 200 or 300 a day shown by the old-fashioned article, are yet enough, when considered in the light of former outbreaks, to cause fears for the safety of Europe and America. The first cholera epidemic of historical times, which entered Europe, came in 1823. It appeared in Persia, whence, after gaining a foothold in the districts bordering on the Caspian, it spread into Russia in Europe, decimating everywhere as it passed. It next entered Austria, then Hungary, then Germany. Its victims in Germany alone numbered over 900,000. In 1831, a German ship brought it to Scotland, and during the year it scourged the whole of the United Kingdom. There was then no registration of deaths, consequently the number of persons dying can never be known with exactitude, but the Board of Health gained information of 52,547 deaths, through various channels. The next to suffer were France, Spain and Italy. Between March and August 18,600 people died in Paris. In 1832 it entered America at Quebec, whence it went to Detroit, where it met a body of troops going to the Black Hawk war and rendered them incapable of taking the field. In two weeks one company lost 47 out of 73 men. From the troops it went to all the National posts and forts in the West. From Fort Armstrong, at Rock Island, it went to New Orleans and there carried off 6,000 out of a population of 55,000.

The second epidemic broke out in China, or India, in 1841 and traveling over the track of the former one, reached Europe in 1847. In 1848 the ship "Swanton" brought the disease from Havre to New Orleans, and after it had once gotten a start in the latter City every steamer or vessel leaving the port carried from 20 to 30 cases aboard, thus spreading the pestilence over the entire country. Jamaica had 50,000 cases in 1850. Meantime it had not been idle in Europe, and was scourging everywhere but especially in Hungary, where the Austrian, Hungarian and Russian armies were battling.

In 1865 a third great epidemic appeared in India and was rapidly disseminated by railways and steamboats. In August the average mortality in Constantinople was 2,000 a day but when the deaths summed up 50,000 a great fire broke out and put a stop to it in that City. In 1866 it reached the United States and spread as far west as Smoky Fork River, Kansas, but did no great amount of harm.

Dr. A. C. Jenkins, an English physician conversant with the workings of the disease claims to have predicted the present cholera outbreak 11 years ago. He claims that the epidemics which have periodically devastated England are not Indian, as is the general theory, but Arabian, the former invariably exhausting itself in Russia and Germany, while the latter has always communicated itself to England, by way of Egypt. For example in March, 1865, the disease broke out in Mecca, and in June it appeared in Alexandria, killing 60,000 people in Egypt within three months. Nine days after the first death in Alexandria it reached France, and in September was in England. He takes a gloomy view of the present outbreak, predicting that before the close of the year cholera will devastate every region of the globe.

COMMANDER OF THE G. A. R.

The greatest of all the Encampments of the Grand Army of the Republic ever held is now assembling at Denver, Col. Strong delegations of comrades who represent thoroly the fighting element which crushed the Rebellion, are now on their way to Denver from every State and every considerable City in the Nation. The interest felt everywhere in the coming meeting is most remarkable, and utterly confounds those who have proclaimed the Grand Army of the Republic to be a dying organization, the end of which is not far distant. There is every indication of a deep-seated, enthusiastic interest by all ex-soldiers in the noble Order, such as has never been manifested in any of the previous years of its existence. Thousands of soldiers who for years stood suspiciously aloof from it, are now found among its most earnest working members, and its active, vigorous life is assured as long as there are any soldiers of the late rebellion still alive.

Much of the credit for the development of this happy spirit in the order and the old soldiery is due to the admirable administration of the present Commander-in-Chief, Paul Vandervoort, who has devoted to the up-building of the society a zeal and well-directed energy that none of his predecessors brought to bear upon that object. He is a man of boundless energy and superb organizing faculties, and these united to his devotion to the order has enabled him to accomplish wonders.

The election of his successor is one of the objects of the coming encampment at Denver, and there is naturally much eager competition for the honor of commanding such a mighty organization as the Grand Army has become. The sentiment of the great mass of the members is undoubtedly strongly in favor of re-electing Commander Vandervoort for another term, and there is no question in our minds that that is the only wise and proper thing. So brilliant an administration as his has been should certainly be continued, not only another term, but as many terms as it can continue to bring forth such marvelous good fruits.

WHY WE SEND FREE SPECIMENS.

Each week we urge upon our readers to send us the names and address of all their friends who are interested in a good weekly paper. No matter whether we receive the names of 100 or 1,000 every day, we carefully send each and all a specimen copy of the Blade. Our reasons are obvious. The first thing a stranger to the Blade discovers on breaking the wrapper is that it is a very large paper. Next, he finds it a very interesting paper, as there are departments for each and every member of the family. Then he notices that the price per year, postpaid, *is only one dollar*. Of course he loses no time in remitting for a year's subscription. Once a subscriber, it will be continued by the family for years. Their neighbors borrow it for a few weeks, and finally conclude it is cheaper to subscribe themselves. We estimate that we get an immediate new subscriber for one-half of the specimen copies we send out, and the other half become subscribers—sometime. Our readers, therefore do us a favor in sending us names of their friends to whom we can send specimens.

Pere Hyacinthe will visit America shortly. Of course he will lecture.

NASBY.

noon yesterday a horse might seen moving spasmodically tham street in front of a bob- There was an air of withered- t the horse. He looked mil- effete. His long and bulging with an irregular motion that an internal mechanism of es, his off eye turned mutely ard, and his tail looked as though n blasted by a sudden sorrow. le of his back worked up and with every step, accompanied by an motion of the head and tail.

ear eye was fixed with tender on a small mound of sand that left near the track by the build- Brooklyn bridge.

driver was a small man with a bat- e, who wore an abandoned straw had a rope tied around his waist. ed grimly at the drivers of the rs, and swore at the unfortunate with enthusiasm and ability. He ed the beast with a whip, and the reins with a rhythmical motion es in exact accordance with the un- ons of the horse's back and the in- motion of his head and tail. The was thus erratically jerked along. the general commotion but one was steadfast and unswerving—the tful, scheming gaze of the near eye mound of sand.

sun shone coyly through the ele- road, limning the pavement with a ng mosaic of light and shade, while ains murmured softly in the air A gentle breeze stole up from street, black eyed babes gamboled shade, and strong men were lured ve eyed matrons from the East, who d sensually:

nodt py some pandts?"

s a calm and peaceful scene.

idenly the horse ceased his complex ns and stood erect—a sad and somber

His good eye was riveted on the of sand, and he looked deep and ious. The driver scowled anxious- the horse stopped, and then, leaping y over the rail, he went on tiptoe to rse's head, drew back his hand, hit d a frightful whack on the nose, illed:

nyze, ye sassy divil, or I'll jump yer throat! Snayze! Biff! Yrep! Snayze!"

whacked the horse on the nostrils bsolute abandon, but the horse in't sneeze. He seemed to regard iver as a foolish, frivolous thing, h the notice of a horse with a fixed definit purpose. Anon his ears led waggishly.

ov!" yelled the driver, still whacking ithful steed. "If the blaygard don't he'll go to slape, an' hivin an' airth wake him."

horse drooped.

rp there, you terrier! Tak' that fur

horse stopped.

owly bootjacks! he's ——"

h a heaving snort, that had in it a f warning to the reckless driver, rse sank upon the mound of sand osed his near eye, while the tail was gently to and fro by the warm rs of a perfect June day.

driver absorbed half a package of o, sat down on the horse's ribs, and in profanity and grief. Meanhe cars began to block, and pedes- athered near. Then a policeman through the crowd, and, after ng sagaciously, hit the driver a lip with his club, and said:

out av that, y' blear-eyed tad! he harse up!"

n't talk ter me," said the driver sul- "I'm knocked silly, that's what I nocked silly."

I knock you cold, y' Fenian out- Git up aff that harse!"

w, I won't."

won't, hey?"

w."

next instant two men were rolling across the track, yelling like and presenting a general aspect of ubs and hats. The crowd yelled elight. At last the policeman got ver under him in the gutter, and, ammering him with his club with ncy and method, the member of st gasped:

ll ye get aff that harse!"

the driver, though weak and someored, raised his voice with all his and screamed:

w!"

n the officer fell upon him. At this close observer might have seen the and downtrodden car-horse raise d craftily and fix his near eye upon bored driver with an expression of satisfaction. Then he arose with lex toggle-jointed movement and eekly in front of his car, but the ant near eye still gloated over the driver, while the sorrowing tail joyously.

I yez git off that harse!" cried the an a second time, as he jammed ver up against the court-house. e driver struggled painfully to his l muttered:

no hog. I know when I get I'm off."

ly he limped to his car, and g aboard, took up the reins, and said:

rep!"

horse looked around at him slowlicingly, triumphantly, and then d with delight from hoof to ears, is near eye closed joyously. Then s his head in the air and joyously down town.

rongs had been avenged.

A QUESTION

o the Intellect of the Dude.

r the head of "Animal Intelli- *Puck* recites some anecdotes g light on the question, "Do Reason?" They can distinguish a brands of champagne by the on the bottles, and add up the n the restaurant checks which the give them. One of them living on venue went, while under the influchampagne, and paid his tailor's dude was taken to a sparring and seemed to watch it with much A few days after it was seen through the same motions with dude, and imitating the affair with rable accuracy. During this clever of mimicry, it actually hurt ickles on the other's teeth A dude lison avenue was recently deprived igh collar by its owner. The greif poor animal was painful to witness, sed food, and could not be tempted, y Albert biscuits dipped in champ- On the collar's being returned to anifested a lively gratitude. It is at the genuineness of a dude may ed by showing it a buckwheat cake. am dude immediately faints, but e dude remains for some hours in l-paralyzed condition, unable to A dude, while walking with down Broadway, came in contact slight breeze and was thrown to the

LITHOGRAPH OF THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE.

A short time since we offered to supply lithograph engravings of the great Brooklyn Bridge, in connection with the Blade one year, for $1.10. The lithograph has given such general satisfaction that large numbers of our subscribers have written us to name a price at which they may obtain copies without the Blade. The regular retail price of this lithograph is 50 cents, but for a short time we have concluded to offer it to our readers, postage paid, on receipt of 25 cents. We make this offer for the accommodation of our readers who desire to have a correct picture of this great bridge. We designed at first to discontinue this announcement after two publications, but as there seems to be a large demand for the lithographs, we shall be glad to accommodate our subscribers as long as the desire continues.

BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

We wish every family receiving the Blade could also possess a copy of the Illustrated Bible Biography, the handsome $3 book we are now mailing postpaid for $1.25. Out of nearly 5,000 copies printed, we have only some 300 left, and they are going fast. Secure a copy while you can.

If half what is claimed for Capt. Ericsson's new torpedo boat, the "Destroyer," is true, the United States will possess an engine of warfare far superior in point of destructiveness to England's colossal men-of-war. In appearance the new boat resembles a monster cigar with a starch-box attached. Below things look more ship-shape, but the engineer has to be a small man, for the engine-room is only seven feet high, with a one-foot passage-way between the cylinders, while the officers' rooms would make a blush rise to the cheek of a tenement builder. The vessel is about 150 feet long by 15 wide below the deck, and every available spot is crammed with deadly machinery in all shapes, from a torpedo to a dynamite shell. The torpedo fired by the bow gun is 27 feet long by 18 inches in diameter, and is terminated by an explosive cap, behind which are three feet of nitro-glycerine, a charge which nothing known to science can withstand. The gun that fires this awful weapon looks like a number of steel tubes firmly rodded with bolts, and moving on a greased track. The torpedo is fired about nine feet below the surface, which it does not even ripple, and as soon as it leaves the gun a blast of compressed air is sent through the latter to force out any water that may have entered. The aiming is done by a gunner perched up on a little elevation, who, after training the gun, touches a button, which discharges it and quickly backs the engines. Though the room for furnace and boiler is so small the demon-like little vessel goes at the rate of 18 to 20 knots an hour.

Another Spanish-American President, will soon visit the United States, for the purpose of getting some of our capitalists interested in his country. This time it is Pres. Soto, of Honduras, a widely known and popular man throughout Central America. Honduras is the richest but least known of the small Republics situated on the neck of land stretching between the two Americas. The country is very mountainous and consequently has an abundance of streams, many of which are navigable. The principal rivers are the Chamelicon, Santiago, Roman, Wanks and Patook, the last celebrated for the abundance of the gold-placers on its upper course, where it is called the Guayape. All the metals, especially copper and silver, are found in the country. Besides its unequaled mineral deposits, it is gifted with a variety of other resources equaling in variety and excelling in quantity those of our much coveted neighbor, Cuba. An extensive trade, yearly increasing, in mahogany and tropical fruits is carried on between the Republic and Boston, New York and New Orleans. A re-confederation of the Central American States, will likely soon be made, in which case our visitor will probably be elected President. His only real competitor would be Gen. Barrios, of Guatemala, and he has declared himself out of the race.

They believe in keeping newspapers well in hand in Japan. Subsidizing and other methods of tampering with the press having failed, the Government has come out with a rigid code, prescribing minutely what journalists may do and what they must not. When any offense has been committed, proprietor, director, writers, printers, proof-reader, etc., of a newspaper are considered equally culpable with the editor. If one of several papers published by the same person is suspended for offending the delicate sensibilities of some Government official all the rest are treated in the same way. All persons connected with a suppressed journal are prohibited from having anything to do with the public press for two years. Editors must keep all original manuscripts three weeks, so the police can have a full opportunity of scrutinizing them. In addition to all this the Ministers of War, of Foreign Affairs and of the Navy are empowered to prohibit the discussion of the affairs of their departments under any circumstances at pleasure.

Cincinnati people are very much pleased with the operation of the Scott Law, the liquor-dealers having already paid in $339,180, with about $30,000 yet to come. The number of saloon keepers who have paid only $100, restricting their business to trade in malt and vinous liquors, is very small, and of those who have, a majority have since paid up the additional $100. It is estimated that about 100 will abandon the trade. The saloonists have mostly paid in their cash quietly and pleasantly, accepting their receipts without making any demonstrations. A few have had their receipts framed and after surrounding them with crape have hung them up in a conspicuous place. Of the amount collected in the City, three-fourths will go the City Treasury and one-fourth to the County Treasury. One-half of the City's share goes into the general expense fund and the other half into the police fund.

Domingo Freize, a distinguished Brazilian physician, has been making investigations as to the origin of yellow fever and has discovered in the blood of yellow fever patients a cryptococcus to which he has given the title of "zanthogenicus, or "yellow-producer." The little pest appears as "minute points or cells with grayish or fringed margins," and sometimes as "granulations aggregated in a yellowish matrix." A gram of blood charged with the cryptococcus, and injected into the veins of a rabbit caused death inside a quarter hour. A gram of but the rabbit's blood injected into a guinea-pig quickly produced death. This experiment was carried on much farther, and invariably the blood of the dead animals was found to be swarming with animalculæ, and proved fatal when placed in other animals. Earth from the grave of a yellow fever patient, who had died a year before, was placed in a box with a guinea-pig, and at the end of five days the animal died, and its blood was found to be literally swarming with germs. This remarkable experiment points strongly towards the conclusion that graveyards should be strictly quarantined and bodies cremated during epidemics.

The New York *Times* says of Henry Irving that whether his well known eccentricities will prove to be attractive or repulsive to our play-going public is a question which the shrewdest guesser has scarcely more facilities for answering than the dullest. The uncertainty makes Irving's American success a problem, and, fortunately for him, a very interesting one.

Anybody can sell a good subscription book, and the best selling book of this season is "Nasby in Exile." Write the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The corner-stone of the Garfield monument at San Francisco will be laid during the Triennial Conclave, with full Masonic ceremonies.——The present population of Kansas is estimated at 1,628,177, and this season's crop and other prospects are, on the whole, very good.——Mr. Orange Judd, the well-known New York agricultural publisher, has failed.——There were 159 business failures in this country and Canada the past seven days.——Hiisabeth, N. J., the aspiring City which is threatened with absolute desertion, owes $6,000,000, and has taxable property valued at $12,000,000. The debt averages $250 per head of population.——There is a waterfall at the head of Cowlitz River, in Washington Territory, which is said to be the highest in the world—1,500 feet, or 1,300 feet higher than Niagara. There quite a number of falls over 500 feet in hight on the tributaries of this river.——Several ancient gold articles have been found by Russians on the northern bank of the Arnu Darya, the ancient Oxus, about two days' journey from Kiadas. They are said to resemble in their general appearance articles found by Dr. Schliemann at Mayanca.——The New York Central Labor Union on Sunday refused Denis Kearney permission to address its meeting by a large majority.——Mrs. Mary Miller, of Manchester, O., after suffering from some internal disorder until her mind began to be affected, permitted physicians to operate upon her. They located the trouble in her stomach and took therefrom a common house snake, 20 inches in length and the size of the index finger. The lady is now recovering.——A commercial treaty has been signed between Germany and Spain.——Gen. Moro, the American Consul at Callao, is dead of yellow fever.——The French bishops have been summoned to Rome for consultation.——Placards inciting the Cubans to rebellion have been posted up in Havana.——There are 37,000,000 acres of land in Michigan, of which about 30,000,000 acres are unoccupied or unimproved. A company has recently been organized at Detroit to encourage immigration and negotiate the sale of this now neglected land.——The Pennsylvania Republican State Convention nominated William Livsey, of Alleghany County, for State Treasurer, and Jerome B. Niles, of Tioga County, for Auditor General, and adopted a strong platform. The Convention was entirely harmonious, all evidences of the late factious division having disappeared.——Commissioner Marble, of the United States Patent Office, says that the receipts of the Patent Office for the current year will be about $1,300,000, an increase over last year of almost $200,000, and a surplus over all expenses, including the cost of printing blanks and all other printing, of about $400,000. American inventors have paid into the Treasury already more than $2,000,000 in excess of the amount that has been required to maintain the Patent Office.——Since March 1, to date, Chicago packers have sl

Correspondence.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Better Weather—Nasby Teaches Spelling—How Prisoners are Treated on Blackwell's Island—Condition of Our Debtors' Prison—Hasty Whitewashed—Negro Blood at Ten Cents a Drop—Poor People Packed Like Pickled Herrings—Cheap Fares from Europe—Odds and Ends.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, July 14, 1883.

No one but a chronic grumbler could complain of the past week's weather. There has been no hot wave nor cold wave, nor any extremes of temperature; but we have had several showers, accompanied with a liberal supply of lightning. Electricity thus exploited is a wonderful purifier of the air, and does much to invigorate worn-out humanity. The watering places don't like it; seaside landlords would rejoice to know that the mercury averaged 100° in the City. They have no bowels except their pockets.

NASBY IMITATED.

Our philologists are in Convention at Middletown, Conn., and have taken one step toward rectifying the wretched spelling now in vogue, by substantially copying examples set years ago by Petroleum V. Nasby, who, I believe, is in some way connected with the BLADE. Among the reforms proposed by the Philologists are, dropping the silent *e* in liv, vineyard, believ, eatn, raind; drop the useless *a* in lether, father, plesure; write beauty instead of beauti; drop *l* from would, lepard, woman, parliament, shoot, lisp, wimen, getting rid of the wo there is in them; grabbles, gard, gess, gilt, lowr, apolgy, truble, emuff, ruf, tuf; drop double consonants generally and write bur, pur, bug, eg, dul, ballif, traveler, worshiper; drop silent *b* in jam, am, dum, thu; use *k* for *ch* in komonsale, stomak, anker; use *f* for *ph* when so pronounced, as in crowf, hook, trikf; drop *g* in forn, foren; also *h* in burg, ar; use *s* for *c* in some cases; write *f* for *ph* where so sounded. It will take the world a century to come up to such a standard.

ON BLACKWELL'S ISLAND.

Thousands of people who pass along the East River on Summer excursions or regular travel, must have noticed gangs of men, clad in the striped uniform of convicts, toiling in the hot sun on Blackwell's Island, under the care of armed keepers, who need but little provocation to shoot them down. Passing over to that island one evening I saw some of the under side of life that may be of interest to your country readers. It was in early flour, in mid-May, that arrived convicts were in the hole dignified by the name of reception room, going through the ordeal of admission to the various institutions. Hall-keeper Kennedy was in the clerk's chair, with a huge book open before him. On the opposite side were numerous baths, and a few chairs that might have answered in a five-cent barber shop. The remaining furniture was a cage to measure the stature of prisoners, and a scale on which to weigh them. The main door was opened and 16 culprits came in. "Your name," snarled the clerk, and it was given. Then each one was asked his age, native country, religion, occupation and "how many times have you been here before?" Answers being made, the prisoners were handed over to the man who took their measure and weight; and the color of eyes and hair were also recorded. Then each one unclothed himself and had a bath—in some cases I should judge the first in a year. Then they put on the prison suits, and their own clothes were packed away to be returned at their release. Shaving and hair cutting followed, at the end of which most of the men were not transformed that their mothers would not know them. Lastly, they were assigned to work in such occupations as seemed proper, and marched off to their gangs. About 10 new prisoners are taken in every day. In the penitentiary there are now about 700 males and 150 females, but in January, 1884, there were at one time 1,184, which made it necessary to "double up," or put two in one cell, a practice that proves very demoralizing. The cells are eight feet four by three feet five. The only light comes from a gloomy corridor through bars in the upper part of the doors. In the adjoining blacksmith shop 27 men are at work making iron bedsteads, feaces, fire-escapes, banner heads, steel and iron tools, and locks and keys for use in various City institutions. In the carpenter shop 60 men are employed in various branches. One man was making rough coffins for pauper infants, others were putting together coffins for adults, all destined for the potter's field. Last year 4,250 coffins were made, and all were used by the City. Other industries are making window frames, brackets, clothes pins, seals and numbers. A skilful German was doing some admirable fancy painting on a water-tank. Eighty men were at work on shoes, brooms, brushes, and canvass cot bottoms, all for the supply of City departments. The hardest work is in the stone quarries, where 150 men are doing the State service in drilling, blasting, dressing the stone, and loading trucks. A few small gangs were raking hay and weeding gardens. But none of these men can take it easy. The least slackness brings a warning, and further delay is followed by punishment. A small portion of the river has been enclosed for a bathing place, and 95 out of 100 of the prisoners are glad to get their daily ablution. On the whole the prisoners are clean, and very few show in their countenances any rebellion at their condition.

ANOTHER KIND OF PRISON.

Considerable stir has been made about the condition of our civil prison in Ludlow street. And the Grand Jury are invoked against the management. This prison is for persons accused of fraud or intention to perpetrate fraud, and is the "fat take" of the Sheriff. Hundreds of men are locked up on complaints that have little or no foundation, and are systematically plundered according to their means. If one has or can get money to fee the sharks he can find plaintiff accommodations and rich food. If he is poor he is cared for about as well as a stray dog in the street. Just before the Grand Jury went there the prison was thoroughly cleaned and whitewashed; but prisoners say as a rule the place is filthy to the last degree, overrun with vermin, and unfit for human abode. I have no doubt of the truth of the statement made by a prisoner, who says, once in the clutches of the Sheriff's officials a man finds himself so completely at their mercy that whatever demands are made upon his purse must be complied with as far as lies in one's power, and then he is allowed to notify his family or friends of his arrest; or if he can afford to pay these vultures $50 or upward, as they may see fit to demand, he can visit his friends, accompanied by one of the deputies. Various sums ranging from $100 to $500, have been demanded and received from prisoners for the privilege of remaining away from jail over night in company with one of the deputies. In arranging bail bonds everything that can be resorted to is attempted so as to delay prisoners for the purpose of extortion. The recent presentments of the United States Grand Jury say that not exactly fourth of the evils and iniquities practiced on the prisoners. This investigation has forced the prison officials to set about cleaning, whitewashing and partly refurnishing the jail. The cells, mattresses, pillows and buckets were horrible to behold and absolutely loathsome all being one mass of filth and vermin. The blankets have been in use for four years or more and have never been washed or aired. Remember that nearly every one put in Ludlow street Jail goes there on some process that amounts in fact to an arrest for debt, and imprisonment for debt was abolished in this State nearly half a century ago. It is the plunder of this prison, and the shameless plunder of poor tenants and others who fall into the hands of the law that makes the office of Sheriff in this City worth from $50,000 to $100,000 a year. Add to these deputy sheriff sharks a gang of worse reputation known as Mayor's Marshals, who serve dispossess warrants and put sick widows and children on the sidewalk when they fail to pay rent—fellows who will carry off their last blanket and take the last pennies from their pockets by force, and you have some idea of New York civilization and official rapacity.

VALUE OF A DARKEY'S BLOOD.

One of the queer suits that periodically appear in our courts is that of a negro porter in a hotel, named Edward Banks, who allowed a surgeon to take eight ounces of blood from his arm to save the life of a white man who was found dying from asphyxiation. The man recovered and was grateful to the negro, who was at the same time his nurse. Now Banks claims $250 as the price of his blood, and says the doctor promised that he should have 10 cents a drop. The case has been heard, but no decision has been given. Banks is the butt of a good many jokes by his friends, who chaff him about a nigger being worth $500 a pound, and tell him that is 30 times as much as he would have brought on the auction-block in the good old days before Slavery cut its own throat with the bowie-knife of rebellion. But the case is more important as another proof of the feasibility and great importance of blood transmission.

MISERIES OF THE POOR.

Our special physicians, under direction of the Health Department, are visiting the [illegible] in which poverty and crime [illegible] the public eye. It is a comfort to know that those pest-houses are seldom inhabited by Americans. The worst of filthy people who get here, the Lord knows how, are Jews from Poland and Russia. These creatures have taken possession of Ludlow and other streets in the Tenth Ward. They make the sidewalks and streets their trading places, and deal in rotton fish and putrid meats, with the exception of pork. Let us accompany one of the doctors to a specimen pig-sty—it will answer as a sample for a hundred others. The house is a six-story building, triangular in shape, at the junction of Bayard, Division and Forsyth streets. Entering through a saloon, the reporter passed into a three-sided courtyard, to the damp pavement of which no sunlight ever penetrated. Around the side of the court wooden galleries projected from each story. About 300 people live in the house. From the galleries dark passageways lead to the apartments. There is a butcher-shop with a Hebrew sign, on the first floor. A box filled with scraps of refuse sent forth a vile smell and attracted a myriad of flies. There was another shanty visited, and an old man was questioned, who said: "This place is a mighty sight better than it used to be. When I came here, 20 years ago, it wasn't fit to live in; but I've put in some improvements. Here I was married; here my 14 children were born, and here, most likely, I shall die."

MISCELLANEOUS MENTION.

Steerage passage from England to this City is only $18.60. The emigrant is about 10 days in care of the steamship company. It is about as cheap to come over as to stay at home.

Assisted emigrants are not so plentiful. Making shippers carry them back for nothing is teaching Johnny Bull a pocket-lesson that he will not soon forget.

There is trouble among newspapers because the *Herald* published the report on coupon frauds in the City finance department before it was laid before the Board of Aldermen. Like the *Tribune's* surreptitious scooping of a treaty some years ago, it was only a bit of newspaper enterprise.

By the way the coupon fraud business does not grow "fine by degrees and beautifully less," but threatens to be emphatically a big thing—perhaps a legitimate child of the Tweed ring.

One of the ruffians that the Democrats recently made an Alderman, is under arrest for his third or fourth slugging of men who resisted outrage and robbery at his low rum shop. He is a model Democrat and his name is Murphy.

All quiet at the Orangemen's pic-nic this year. The lesson of rifle-bullets in Eighth avenue two years ago, has decidedly cooled the ardor of the men who used to rush at an orange ribbon as a mad bull goes for a red flag.

There are 2,062 members of our Police Mutual Aid Association. During the three months 15 members died, 81 resigned, and 16 new members were recorded. The sum of $15,617.50 was paid on account of deaths. There are in the trust for heirs of dead members $7,855.79, and $565 was paid to heirs from the trust fund.

We have actually had one Captain arrested for taking more passengers on an excursion than the law allowed his boat to carry. But I doubt if he will be punished.

William Dorney, a watchman on Pier 27, East River, put another feather in his cap the other day by rescuing a woman who had fallen into the river. She was the 27th person that Dorney had saved from drowning.

Yesterday the Grand Jury completely whitewashed the notorious Ludlow street jail, (spoken of above.) The keepers whitewashed it three days before, knowing that the jurymen were coming. What a shameless fraud! This smoothing over was done by a local Grand Jury. The United States Grand Jury a few weeks ago said just the opposite. ZENO.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Louisiana Lottery and Postmaster General Gresham—The Finances of the General Postoffice Booming—Drinking in the Navy—Pennsylvania Republicans—Examinations for Clerks—Horton—Showers and Crops.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, July 13, 1883.

You have noticed that Postmaster General Gresham has been hearing arguments in the Louisiana Lottery case. The matter is of interest for many reasons, but the country will notice with particular pleasure that the action of its officer is not only in the interest of morality and justice, but that it shows him to be a man of great ability, quick to perceive the strong and weak points of the case, not disposed to hesitate and delay, but clear in his views, positive in his convictions and prompt and decided in his course of action. This great swindling concern, having the State of Louisiana behind it, had obtained from Postmaster General Key great exceptional advantages because of its connection with the State, but Gen. Gresham does not see it in that light, and does not regard its corrupting influences as of any less consequence because of its great wealth and power. He accordingly holds it as belonging to that class of frauds which the law proscribes and which are to be denied the use of the mails for their injurious practices. A single company has been for years permitted to carry on its business through the United States mails, while all other similar concerns were excluded, and this on the ground that it was chartered by a State, and therefore could not be considered as fraudulent. The law relating to money orders declares that money sent through the mails shall not be delivered to fraudulent lottery companies or gift enterprises; and the prospect is that the law will now be regarded. That the lottery company is a fraud seems to be pretty well shown by the way it took to get its exclusive privileges. Postmaster General Key denied it the use of the mails, but it appealed to the courts. The District Court decided against it, and it then appealed to the United States Court. Pending the appeal it was allowed to use the mails, which was all that it wanted; and so it withdrew the appeal, and thus gained by a trick the continuance of its exclusive privileges. The business of this concern is immense, and if Gen. Gresham makes his order general, as he is expected to do, the effect will be to exclude from the mails all registered letters addressed to this Company or its agents. It is stated that the money orders issued in favor of this monopoly amount to about $100,000 per month, and that the business at the New Orleans office realized to the Government $2,000 per month. There is probably no doubt that Gen. Gresham is quite right in his construction of the law, but whether a law which gives such discretionary power to administrative officers is constitutional has not yet been decided.

The Postoffice Department, since the administration of Brady & Co., has been showing better and better financial results, till, for the first time in many years, there is a surplus. The surplus for the three quarters of the last year was more than 2½ millions and for the last quarter it was $1,119,000. Of course, after the reduced postage gets fairly in operation we shall not expect the surplus to be continued. We shall probably have a good, large margin on the other side.

The loss of the Government steamer "Ashuelot" ought to be a warning. I notice that the attention of the Secretary of the Navy has been called to the drunkenness of some of his commanders, and that he has authorized investigations and has had the usual whitewashing reports. Something more thoro and radical is required. It is not drunkenness but *drinking* that is at the bottom of the mischief. Some of our railroad companies have taken the bull by the horns and require that no man who is *in the habit of drinking* can be retained in their service. After they have been mulcted in damages for accidents that are known to originate from drink they become cautious and take care to guard against the cause. The Government should be equally provident. In the case of the "Ashuelot" the drunken commander, after the loss of the vessel, was tried by Court martial and discharged from the service; but what does that amount to when the Navy is full of just such commanders? I was once on a sloop in Long Island Sound when the Captain of the vessel handed the helm to his principal officer. The man was not drunk, or no such trust would have been reposed in him, but his mind was beclouded and his senses dimmed, and although he was perfectly competent when free from drink it was not 20 minutes before the keel of the vessel was grating on the rocks, and there was a very narrow escape. Very few men who drink are trustworthy. They are apt to see things a little differently after they have taken their dram. In the case of the "Ashuelot" the loss of the vessel and of several lives seem to have been caused by the bad condition of the commander.

Among the sensations of the week are several arrests in the Pension Office, and it is believed that the arrested clerks have conspired with a Pension agent (J. C. Aelmeth) to "turn an honest penny." As the matter is understood it does not threaten to develop any loss to the Government. What they probably did or meant to do was to take money for advancing claims and getting them pushed through out of their regular order.

The outcome of the Pennsylvania Convention shows that the Republicans learn from experience. It is certainly remarkable that the fierce feud of last year should have been so completely composed and that the Convention showed no signs of the late bitterness. There was no tenacious clinging to men, no fighting for an advantage, no indications of a factional feeling. There seemed to be a universal disposition for genuine harmony, and, so far as can be gathered from the proceedings, there was nothing to disturb the common purpose to make a ticket which should command the confidence of every Republican. It is a little curious to note how the correspondents and leading calculators were balked. Their prophecies of the men to be nominated all failed. The platform deals with small matters, but it probably touches the wants of the State. Now let New York go and do likewise and the confidence of the party will be completely restored.

The day seems to have come for Congressmen to retire from the business of providing the departments with Clerks. Some hundreds of applicants for Clerkships in the Departments are now undergoing examination under the new Civil Service rules, and when the examination is completed they will be numbered according to their proficiency, and when a vacancy occurs the one having the highest qualifications will be notified to appear and take the vacant place. Congressmen will no longer have anything to do with the matter.

The new Commissioner of Internal Revenue "got his foot in it" when he removed Mr. Eldridge, an old and faithful public officer, to make room for Mr. Horton. Mr. Horton was immediately charged with a variety of offenses, and when one accusation was disposed of another sprang up behind it, till the Commissioner got discouraged and asked Mr. Horton to send in his resignation. These Internal Revenue Agents are appointed, under the law, by the Commissioner, who will have no difficulty to find a man to fill Mr. Horton's place.

The newspaper office of the *Republican* has just been fitted up with electric lights and the management professes to be pleased with the new arrangement. The lights are declared to be not only far better than gas, but cheaper.

Frequent showers continue to be the ruling feature of the weather, and crops in this district are promising as they have seldom promised before. BUCKEYE.

CALIFORNIA.

Some Peculiarities of the Auriferous State.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I have been thinking that a statement of some of the peculiarities of California might be interesting to your readers. People who have never been here, look upon California as a sort of wonderland, and such it proves to new comers. Everything is so strange and so different here from any place in the Eastern States. Perhaps the greatest peculiarity of the Coast is the tropical division of the seasons; there is no Spring, no Fall; it is wet and it is dry. The rainy season begins sometimes as soon as the last of September, but it is supposed to begin in November, and lasts until the last of March usually, though this year it rained a great deal in April and the first of May. During this time it does not rain all of the time, but rains two or three days at a time, and then the sun comes out and the birds sing, and everything looks like June in the Eastern States. This may last for half a day; or it may extend for a week; then the clouds gather their forces and cover the blue sky with misty grey, and again it rains. For the most part it is a fine drizzle, though occasionally it comes down in driving gusts, but not often, and a flash of lightning or roll of thunder is almost unknown in this part of the State. Then comes the dry season. When the rains are once done, it is not long until things begin to dry up, and where things are not watered they grow dry and drier, and become driest, and for weeks and months the earth is clad in a yellow brown, the trees, of course, remaining green, but the grass lies burned to the color of tinsible, and it looks as though nothing could ever cause it to grow green again; but when the rains come again it will all revive, strange as it seems.

While on the subject of the dry weather I might mention another peculiarity, windmills. "Windmills?" I hear some one ejaculate. Oh, I know you have windmills in a great many places, but not as thick as they are here, where there are windmills everywhere.

Windmills of elaborate structure, with turbine wheels and balconies, gil ed balls and weather-cocks, with the supports covered by siding, blinds at the windows and the whole nicely painted; then there are those that run with the front to the wind, and those that run with the side, and some that turn their backs to the wind; some self regulating, some large, some small, some home-made, in fact everything you could think of in the shape of windmills and many you would never think of if you did not see them.

The "Heathen Chinee" is another strange sight, taken in all his phases. There is the John who peddles vegetables, with his two huge baskets slung on a long pole over his shoulder, and his brother, who peddles china bric-a-brac and "close;" there is the Chinese washerman, who peregrinate the streets in the fore part of the week with bundles of dirty linen, while at the latter end of the week they are taking home the same cleansed, in great baskets. There all grades of him from the official with his skull-cap surmounted by its red buttons and his blue beaver clothing down through to the almost naked, primitive rag picker. When dressed in gala attire he is simply gorgous in brocaded silks and satins of every color of the rainbow. You may see one with two blouses, one of the blue brocade surmounted by one of purple satin, his legs encased in yellow brocaded pants made short and full, but the fullness is gathered up and tied close by a string around the ankle, much as the plowboy does to keep the dirt out. When John is dressed up he always ties the bottoms of his pants tight to the ankle. Mrs. John always goes bareheaded and wears little shoes that have soles an inch or more thick in the middle of the foot and turned up at the toe and heel so they are like a rocker, and as a consequence her gait is rather shaky. The little Johns are dressed much like their elders and look quaint enough with their yellow skins and black beady eyes.

Another oddity in this State is that the north winds are warm winds, or more properly speaking, hot, and when the wind blows for two or three days from the north it dries things up like the air from a blazing furnace, and that is what it feels like, too. It seems to scorch as it touches one's face. We had such a wind a week ago, and it just cooked the currants on the bushes, ruining almost the entire crop, which was abundant. The cool winds come from the southwest, and the winds that bring rain is from the southeast.

Something that strikes the new-comer as strange is the entire absence of measures; no such thing as pint, quart, peck, or bushel; but in their stead pounds and hundreds of pounds. Let the newly-arrived housewife go out to market for dinner, she stands perplexed before pounds of potatoes, spinach, asparagus, and wonders in her innermost soul how many potatoes it takes to weigh a pound, and how much asparagus, and then she wishes she knew what they mean when they say butter is "so much per roll," and when she is told she can have two pounds of some article for two "bits," and she calls for a pound, she stands aghast at being charged 15 cents for it, for the California tradesman knows not the meaning of cents, and hears the chink of no money less than the nickle, and he sighs for the time, not far in the past, when nickles had no existence here, and the dime and the quarter reigned supreme as small change.

The climate is very trying to the hair; why, is more than I can tell, but it is certain that hair turns gray and falls out sooner here than in the East. I meet a great many ladies who do not appear over 30 or 35 years old, whose hair is almost white, and one has only to visit some assemblage and sit where he can look down on the heads of a concourse of people to realize the fact that a very great percentage of the men have bald places of more or less extent on the tops of their heads.

The last peculiarity I shall mention is the often experienced and always expected earthquake. A person who has never felt an earthquake shock, wishes there might be just a slight one so as to see how it feels, but it is a sort of amusement not desirable to the initiated. They are quite frequent visitors, often coming after a very warm sultry day as does a thunder-storm in other places. Sometimes it is a gentle little jogging motion, sometimes it is a rolling motion from one part of the compass towards another that can be both heard and felt, and again it is a sudden surge to one side followed by one or two more of the same sort. There is always a roaring sound in the ground. A great many people complain of a dull disagreeable feeling in the head after an earthquake. Although they seldom do much damage, they do keep people alert, and there is always such a possibility which renders them undesirable.

MRS. N. E. JOHNSON.

PENSIONS.

Their Equalization Discussed.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

To my mind, at least, the war of the rebellion appears to be the greatest war in the present century. Look at the awful suffering recorded in the book "Andersonville," and then think of the suffering in various ways of each individual soldier, and we have had more suffering in the late war, untold by history, than was ever before experienced. Yet we have in our free land men who begrudge the cripples that stood between them and danger, the little they get from Uncle Sam. Those very men who are crying "fraud" at the pensioners would accept the money set aside for pension purposes, and were a cripple soldier to ask them for a cent, would kick him from their door. I claim that pensions are not equal. Taking the former rates of 1860 for a basis, the rate of a whole pension in 1860 was $8 a month, one-half pension $4 a month, and so on. Now, by special legislation, some get $75 a month—that being the highest rate. Then come in different grades, down to the loss of one foot or one hand, and this is up to $24 per month. Then come in the minor ailments and cripplings, classed from $8 down to $1 per month. Now, if in the estimation of our lawmakers the worst grades of cripples should be raised from $8 to $75, why not grade all alike? For example, say $30 is full pension and $10 half pension, then there would be something like equality, but there would be something like fraud on the other side. No doubt there are more or less fraudulent claims paid than ought to be.

A soldier went out to fight for his country and lost his life in defending the dear old flag. Who can bring back that life? Another lost both legs and arms. Who can replace them? Others carry shattered bones or crushed muscles. Who can heal them? Comrades of the Union Army, pensioners, prison sufferers, we have the satisfaction of knowing that our efforts were not all in vain, for the stars and stripes still float and long may they wave.

J. F., Co. F., 105th Pa.

Translated for the Blade.

M. HENRI ROCHEFORT.

A Short Sketch of the Famous Parisien Journalist by one of His Confreres.

Marseil in the Gaulois.

Since the death of Gambetta there has been a marked change in the disposition of M. Henri Rochefort. During two years the more thought of Gambetta annoyed and irritated the great writer. He attributed everything to Gambetta, and everything that was done was laid at his door. Anything and everything furnished Rochefort a theme for a daily lampooning of his enemy.

Gambetta dead, he was obliged to modify his course, since Gambetta left behind no successor worthy of inheriting the hate which he had roused.

M. Rochefort has not done M. Ferry the honor of treating him as he did Gambetta.

He contents himself now with daily routine work, with occasionally a special spurt at something that rouses him out of his usual calm. There is not, perhaps, a journalist who devotes less time than he to politics and journalism. In the morning, after having rapidly skimmed through all the papers, he forgets, till evening, everything that he has read, in order that it may not interfere with his passing, the day agreeably, which he does in the ateliers of the artists, among whom he has a great many warm friends.

Last year he was constantly at the races. This year he is very seldom seen on the course. Is it because he has lost so much? They say so. He bets heavily, in spite of the horror which he professes for gambling. M. Henri Rochefort boasts of having entered "the circle" but one single time; that was when he went to a table of "baccarat," but not understanding the "mechanism" of the game he immediately went away.

He understands, without doubt, Chinese besique, since he plays it nearly every-day after *dejeuner* in his dining-room, the open windows of which allow the lodgers in two or three houses on Rue de Laval to see the guests of M. Rochefort and even the service on the table.

M. Henri Rochefort returns home, ordinarily, at 5 o'clock, and it is seldom that he does not bring some friend with him, to dine and pass the evening with pictures. Pictures are always the *grande passion* of M. Rochefort, and he has some that are very valuable. The one that he prefers is a superb animal scene by the celebrated Spanish master, Goya. M. Rochefort, when he is alone, spends a great deal of time before this picture, and gives full expression to his admiration of the masterpiece. This picture is his love.

Very often the great writer amuses himself at pistol practice in the little court back of his house. He has had long practice and has become a good shot.

The time for work arrives after his dinner, about 9 o'clock.

He takes leave of his guests at that time, and goes up to his room, which is in the top story of his house. This room is large and very somberly furnished, with an iron bed without any bedding, an oaken table and three chairs. He begins work by slowly walking up and down the room; sometimes he goes to an adjoining room, a large atelier, to take a look at the bed of the Ambassador of Persia, an exceedingly rich piece of furniture which he bought one day in Brussels, and which he keeps as a curiosity.

From the bed M. Rochefort goes to the window and attentively studies the horizon of zinc which the surrounding houses afford him, then suddenly he goes to his table, sits down and begins to write. He has found his idea, and he goes to work. He writes rapidly, almost without stopping, for three-quarters of an hour or more on large sheets of thick paper. When the article is finished he sends it to the printer, and towards midnight he goes to the office of the *Intransigeant* to read the proof.

At present M. Rochefort is not in Paris. He is enjoying the salt breezes of Manche; and from there he telegraphs, every day, the leading article of the *Intransigeant*.

Paris, June 18, 1883. R. L.

A Snake 20 Inches in Length Taken from a Lady's Stomach.

MANCHESTER, O., July 13.—Mrs. Mary Meier, of this place, has been for some time past seriously troubled with some internal disorder. The disorder finally began to affect her mind, and it was decided by consulting physicians to perform a surgical operation. The operation was successful, and a large snake was taken from her stomach. The snake was 20 inches in length and of the color of a common house snake, and about as large as the index finger. It had no eyes, but small black spots were imbedded in the head about where the eyes should have been. Since the removal of the snake, Mrs. Meier's mind has begun to improve, but she does not yet know that the snake has been taken from her. How it came into her stomach is not known.

Another Sensation in the Polk Trial.

NASHVILLE, July 13.—A great sensation was caused here late to-day by the discovery that last night some one stole from the State Treasurer's office the bank ledger containing the State's accounts with the depositories from May, 1877, to January, 1883. The book was kept by M. T. Polk, now on trial here, by Capt. J. C. Fleming, and contains the entries relied on by the late Legislative Investigating Committee and by the prosecution to convict Polk, and its disappearance is greatly commented on. A reward of $250 is offered for the return of the book or the detection of the person who stole it. No doubt is entertained, however, that the facts necessary for conviction can be secured without the book.

The Slaughter of the Pigeons.

CHICAGO, July 14.—The Annual Meeting and Pigeon Tournament of the Illinois State Sportsmen Association will be held here July 24 to 28. There are 11,000 wild pigeons on hand, and $5,000 in prizes will be contended for. The chief events will be contests for a $1,000 diamond badge, representing the individual championship of the State, and a club championship for teams of four.

Randall for Speaker.

PHILADELPHIA, July 12.—Randall has asserted that he will go before the caucus for Speaker, and is no candidate directly or remotely for any other office.

Common Sense Fertilizer.

The great want of farmers is a good and moderate priced fertilizer. If it is one that a single farmer, or two or three farmers by clubbing together, can prepare themselves, so much the better. They will then know that they are not being fooled with adulterated phosphates and bone dust.

Nature is, after all, the best friend of the farmer. When he burns up all the wood, crops, nature provides a way of putting back just what the farmer took out. Nature's fertilizer is ground raw limestone. The soil of the Blue Grass region of Kentucky, contains, by actual analysis, eight times as much raw limestone as bone dust. It is noticeable that the best horses, mules and cattle come from limestone lands. This fertilizer is cheaper than coal. Almost every farming locality has it, or can get it at little cost by rail. Farmers in Western New York, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Ohio and Indiana, have been testing it now on successive crops for three years, and it is estimated that one hundred times as much of it was used last Fall as was used three years ago. The machine for preparing it is very simple. A farmer can buy one for what he would spend for for phosphates and bone dust in one season. It can be operated by horse, mule, wind, water or steam power, and any boy can manage it. The machine is in use for eighteen (18) different purposes. For circulars, address Totten Co., 167 Railroad street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Pres. Arthur to Visit the Yellowstone Region.

On his way West we hope he will visit Louisville, Ky., and witness the 58th monthly drawing of the old reliable Commonwealth Distribution Company, which will take place July 31st, 1883. Capital prizes of $30,000, $10,000, $5,000. 1,970 prizes, $112,600. Tickets only $2; halves, $1; 27 tickets, $50; 55 tickets only $100. Address B. M. Boardman, Courier-Journal Building, Louisville, Ky.

JULY STORMS.

Hail Stones as Large as Walnuts—A Lively Breeze at St. Louis—Thirteen Business Houses Unroofed at Maryville.

OCEAN BEACH, N. J., July 13.—A severe storm, accompanied by hail and lightning passed over Ocean Beach last night. A large barn was demolished by the gale and several houses were unroofed. Hail stones were as large as walnuts, and many windows were broken.

KANSAS CITY, July 13.—Meager reports have been received of a violent storm which swept down the Missouri River about noon to day from some point below Omaha. At Hamburg, in the extreme southwest portion of Iowa, the force amounted to a tornado. Several buildings were blown down at Atchison and St. Joseph. Torrents of rain fell accompanied by high wind. The front windows of the telegraph office in the former place were blown in. Particulars cannot yet be obtained owing to interference with the telegraph wires.

CHATHAM, Ont., July 13.—The flood at London caused the Thames to rise to the highest of a Spring freshet. The river is still rising. The Erie & Huron Railway bridge is in imminent danger. It is now greatly displaced.

LINCOLN, Neb., July 13.—The worst general storm of the season occurred here today. A man named W. J. Wilson, at Firth, was mortally injured by a falling shed. A large brick block in course of construction was leveled to the ground. At Louisville the crops were badly damaged by hail. Reports from all directions show serious damage by hail and lodging of grain. At some points the hail fell as large as eggs.

ST. LOUIS, July 13.—A few minutes before 6 o'clock to-night, a heavy wind and rain storm passed over the City. It did considerable damage, both on land and river. The tow boat Charley Bowen with barge Red Wing, were blown from their moorings at the foot of Buchanan street, in the northern part of the City, and forced across the river, and driven ashore just above the bridge. It is said her bows were stove in and she is sunk. The barge struck one of the piers of the bridge and sunk. Valued at $5,000, insured for $2,500. The propeller Nagotche and the canal boat belonging to Chicago, were blown from one of the lumber yards in the northern part of the City across the river, but both landed safely at Venice, Illinois.

A lumber raft containing 900,000 feet of boards and a raft of logs of half a million of feet, were driven from their moorings and floated down the river. The lumber raft struck the bridge and was broken into three or four pieces and five men on it had a narrow escape from drowning, but we e rescued by a tug. Three tugs and a tow boat were sent after the rafts. So far as now known the damage in the City consists of unroofing the Missouri Pacific freight house at Seventeenth and Poplar streets, and the Blind Asylum, at Morgan and Twentieth streets.

Vague reports are in circulation that tornados occurred at Moberly and one or two other places in this State, but the telegraph wires are so badly injured that no information can be obtained.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., July 13.—A special to the Herald from Maryville, Mo., says that place was visited by a cyclone between 12 and 1 o'clock to-day. Thirteen of the best business houses were unroofed. The court house and jail were badly damaged. The City Hall and Unitarian Church were nearly a total wreck. Union Hall was also badly damaged. Messrs. Rosebery, Morehouse, McCloskey and Dosley are heavy losers. Mrs. Reynolds was the only person injured.

PEORIA, July 13.—A storm of wind this afternoon did $3,000 or $4,000 damage in this City in unroofing buildings and blowing down trees. Several persons were hurt, but none seriously.

NEW YORK, July 14.—There is an unusual disturbance on telegraph wires between here and the West this morning. A heavy rain storm has raged in the vicinity of Pittsburg for the last four hours. A storm center has also developed about Chicago.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 14.—The storm of yesterday seems to have been general throughout Northern Missouri, and appears to have been a high wind blowing straight rather than a tornado. At various points on the Hannibal road, for over 100 miles east, its effects were felt, small buildings being blown down and larger ones damaged, trees stripped of their branches and crops considerably injured.

At Jefferson City the cell building of the penitentiary was unroofed and a number of chimneys levelled.

In the vicinity of Wyandotte, Kas., the fruit trees suffered seriously, and fences were destroyed.

Much alarm was felt in this City, owing to threatening clouds, but the storm passed without further injury than blowing a few signs about and twisting shrubbery in some parts of the City. As far as known there were but few persons seriously hurt by the gale.

ST. LOUIS, July 14.—The restoration of telegraphic communication, which was broken last night, reveals the fact that the storm, a part of which swept over the City, was general in character, and traversed not only a large part of Missouri, but also various sections of Kansas, Iowa and Illinois. The velocity of the wind in this City was 50 miles per hour and came apparently from nearly all directions, but mainly from the North and Northwest. No serious individual losses were sustained, but a great number of minor ones are disclosed in the way of damage to roofs, gable ends, houses, chimneys, shutters, signs, fences, trees, shrubbery, etc., the whole of which will aggregate many thousand dollars. Some slight injury to persons are reported, but nobody seriously hurt.

East St. Louis also suffered in a similar manner, and a train of 25 cars moving on the Belt Road on the river front were blown from the track and most of them badly wrecked.

Belleville, Ills., was badly shaken up, and a number of houses more or less injured, but none seriously.

At Alton, Ills., three churches lost part of their roof and walls, and the Laclede Hotel was dismantled, several other buildings slightly injured, and the streets littered with fallen trees.

At Sumner, Ills., a large flouring mill was unroofed and heavy damage caused to machinery and stock from the deluge of rain which rushed through the building from top to bottom. Several other buildings were more or less injured.

At Carmi, Ills., several houses were slightly shattered, but no serious damage done.

At Olney, Ill., two churches were badly injured, and a large number of trees uprooted and other damage done.

A dispatch from Keokuk, Iowa, says the storm raged fearfully through the country southwest of there. The train which left Burlington on the Chicago, Burlington & Kansas City road was blown from the track a mile and a half south of Browning, Mo., and the baggage car and one coach turned completely over. Conductor Watson was badly hurt, the baggageman slightly wounded and six passengers injured. The latter were taken to Lanneus, Mo., and cared for. Mrs. Henry, of Lanneus, had her ribs and collar-bone fractured. She will probably die. Mrs. Lilley, of Sullivan County, Mo., was badly hurt in the head and side. Alex Craig, of St. Joseph, Mo., rib broken. Thos. J. Shea, of Cincinnati, wrist dislocated and fingers broken. J. C. Ross, of Lanneus, shoulder fractured. S. T. Smith, Ottumwa, Ia., jammed between cars, badly hurt. A. Ross, Lanneus, scalp wound.

In the vicinity of Lanneus the storm did great damage to crops, buildings and farm property generally.

At Wellsville, Mo., the schoolhouse was nearly destroyed.

At Jefferson City, the main cell of the building of the Penitentiary was undermined, and one or two other houses damaged.

READING, Pa., July 14.—Last night's storm was the heaviest known for years. Fences were leveled, trees uprooted and stripped of fruit, and many fields washed out. In the lower part of the County the storm was accompanied by hail.

A Portion of the Indiana University Destroyed by Fire—Loss, $280,000.

BLOOMINGTON, Ind., July 13.—Last night the new department of the Indiana University was discovered on fire. The laboratory was soon in flames, and shortly afterwards the library and museum. The latter contained the famous Owen collection and Dr. Jordan's collection of fishes. The library had 15,009 volumes. The new building was entirely destroyed. The fire caught by lightning striking a telephone wire. Loss, $300,000; insurance, $30,000.

Missouri Saloon-keepers.

KANSAS CITY, July 13.—The Saloon-keepers' Association of this City has decided to conform strictly to the Downing law, both as regards high license and closing on Sunday. They, however, determine that if compelled to close on Sundays they will see that the Sunday law is enforced against all other business and work. The Association comprises about three-fourths of the saloon-keepers.

Boiler Explosion.

CUSTER, Mich., July 16.—The boiler at Hoogstreat & Courin's mill, three miles north of Custer, exploded this morning. The mill was torn to pieces and seven men more or less injured. Full particulars cannot be given at this time. A report just came in that the engineer died since noon and the firemen could not live.

Three Hundred Men in Pursuit of Murderers.

DES MOINES, July 13.—A dispatch to the State Register from Monroe Station, on the Rock Island Road in Cass County, says that the Clergan murderers were surrounded in a grove eight miles north of that Town this afternoon and in the effort to dislodge them from their hiding place, a man named Frank Hallock, from Exira, was fatally shot.

Great excitement prevails throughout that part of the State. Three hundred or more men surrounded the grove where the murderers are concealed and there is no doubt that they will be captured.

Arrested for Swindling His Dead Sister's Children.

CLEVELAND, July 13.—Putnam special to the Leader: "Alexander Johnson, one of the oldest and most promising dry goods dealers of Muskingum County, whose recent assignment created a sensation, has been indicted for embezzlement, forgery and perjury. It is alleged that he defrauded his dead sister's children, whose guardian he was, out of several thousand dollars, and when sued produced forged receipts and swore to them. He is held for trial in $5,500 bonds."

Revenue on Whisky and Beer.

WASHINGTON, July 13.—To a friend, Gen. Raum, ex-Commissioner of Internal Revenue, speaking of the effect of the abolition of the st

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper, write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

XXXIV.

MORE ABOUT NURSING.

I want to particularly caution you about one thing. A custom which is very prevalent, especially in the country—and it is doubtless prompted by kind and friendly feelings—is to go in to see the sick, to sit with them a while, or to visit with the nurse. This is all wrong. While the disease is in progress, or until the patient is well enough to make company desirable, no one except the family and those who have something to do there, should be allowed in the sick room. Their unnecessary presence often produces absolute harm and retards recovery. Never mind if somebody's feelings are a little hurt by your refusal to allow entrance into the sick room. You can explain the matter kindly, but firmly. Remember that life or death may rest in your hands. I have known several cases where a relapse has been produced by too many callers. Talking or listening requires an exertion, and an expenditure of strength which cannot be spared.

Always speak gently to a sick person. I imagine I hear some of my readers say that this is a most unnecessary precaution, for how could any one be cross to one who is suffering. And yet this is not impossible even when the invalid is very near and dear to the nurse, and much more likely, if the latter has no special personal interest in the case beyond doing her duty. Disease often produces phases of conduct that are far from natural to the well person. It will develop a fretful stubborness that is utterly foreign to their nature, a quarrelous, fault-finding and dissatisfaction with what is done, no matter how tenderly and untiringly they have been cared for. In such cases remember that you are ministering to a mind diseased as well as to an ailing body, and be patient. It may sometimes be necessary to resist the invalid's wishes, but do it gently, though firmly. And never let the sick feel that you consider their care an intolerable burden. A sensitive nature would suffer under this conviction so severely as to absolutely prevent recovery. No matter how weary you may be the sick one's suffering is far worse than yours, and you must govern your conduct accordingly. The mind has so much to do with the body, that a nurse can never afford to forget the importance of keeping her charge calm and quiet, speaking and acting soothingly and pleasantly as if what she was doing were not a disagreeable and hated task.

It is well in a severe case of illness for the nurse to keep a diary of the condition of the patient between the physician's visits. This may often give him a hint of the kind of treatment needed which he could get in no other way. A little excitement at his coming in will often set the heart to beating and the pulses throbbing in a way to prevent his making a correct diagnosis of the case, that day and your report may supply what he could obtain in no other way.

The order in which you keep this diary is not of any great importance, but it might be as follows:

1. Record of time of giving medicines.
2. The state of pulse and temperature of body each hour.
3. Character of sleep, whether heavy like a stupor, quiet and natural, or light and easily interrupted. Also the amount.
4. Nature and amount of food taken.
5. Its effect, whether retained or vomited up and whether it caused distress in any way.
6. Number of bowel evacuations and their nature.
7. Amount of urine voided and its general appearance.
2. Behavior of patient whether delirious or stupid, and general conditions in regard to pain, fever, etc.

These are the most important points, and it is well not to trust to the memory in regard to them. The most experienced professional nurses, and the most successful ones, are exceedingly particular about keeping their diaries.

I am troubled with pimples and a breaking out on my face, have tried many things but to no purpose. Will some one that knows, be kind enough to tell me, through the BLADE, of a *sure* remedy?—A READER.

That would be a simple impossibility. No one can give you a sure remedy for anything who knows nothing about yourself, your family, your habits and your surroundings. The trouble may be an inherited one—that of tainted blood—or it may be the result of a wrong diet and carelessness in regard to matters which I have before spoken of. If so, you may make a sower of yourself for patent medicines to the end of time, and still be troubled with the breaking out upon your face. Are you perfectly regular in your habits in every respect? Is your digestion good? Perhaps you are eating too much meat. That often produces the trouble you complain of. Thro the Summer no one should indulge in flesh food to any extent, for it is too heating. Vegetables and fruit ought to be the principal articles of diet from now until cold weather. I trust the HOUSEHOLD will all act upon this hint, and they will find themselves in better health. It is not fruit and vegetables that cause diarrhœa and all sorts of Summer complaints, but meats half digested and overheated blood. It is true you may take into a stomach already sour and disordered half ripened fruit or vegetables that are cold and hard, and then be taken sick with vomiting and purging, but a diet in which ripe fruit and well prepared vegetables enter largely, never yet of *itself* brought on such troubles. You must use good judgment as to quantity and quality in this as in other things.

I can only repeat to my correspondent what I have said earlier in regard to digestion, bathing, etc. Read the directions over carefully and follow them closely. If then you find no relief, consult some good physician. But the disease must be very obstinate that plenty of fresh air, exercise, bathing and the right kind of food will not cure.—EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decorations.

ROSE LEAF EDGING.—I would like to tell "Nannie" how to knit rose leaf edging: Cast on 24 stitches. First row—k 2—k 1—s 1—k 1—throw over slipped stitch—p 1—n—k 1—throw over the slipped stitch—p 1—n—k 1—o—k 1—o—n—o 2 times—n—o 3 times—n—o—n 4 times—o—k 2. Second row—k 13—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 1—o—n—p 3—k 1—p 2—k 1—p 2—k 1—p 3—k 2. Third row—k 2—o—k 1—o—s 1—k 1—throw over slipped stitch—p 1—n—p 1—n—p 1—s 1—k 1—throw over the slipped stitch—p 1—n—o—k 1—o—k 1—o—n—o—k 1—o—k 1—o—n—k 1—o—n 4 times—o—k 2. Fourth row—k 11—o—n—p 4—k 1—p 1—k 1—pl—k 1—p 4—k 2. Fifth row—k 2—o—k 3—o—s 1—n—throw over slipped stitch—p 1—s 1—n—throw over slipped stitch—o—k 2—o—k 1—o—n—o twice—n—o twice—k 4—n 4 times—o—k 2. Sixth row—k 17—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 1—o—n—p 6—k 1—p 6—k 2. Seventh row—k 2—o—k 5—o—s 1—n—throw over slipped stitch—o—k 5—o—k 1—o—n—k 13—slip 7 of the remaining 8 stitches remaining on the left needle over the first one on the needle, then k 1. Eighth row—k 15—o—n—p 13—k 2—slip the first stitch in each row and knit the last twist stitch.—GERTRUDE, Canon City, Col.

Lace Pattern.—Here is one that is very pretty. Cast on 21 stitches. First row—k 3—o—k 1—o—n—k 10—o—n—k 3. Second row—k 5—o—n, the rest plain. Fourth, sixth and every alternate row same as second. Third row—k 3—o—k 3—o—n—k 9—o—n—k 3. Fifth row—k 3—o—k 5—o—n—k 8—o—n—k 3. Seventh row—k 3—o—k 1—n—o—k 1—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 7—o—n—k 3. Ninth row—k 3—o—k 1—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 6—o—n—k 3. Eleventh row—k 3—o—k 1—n—o—k 5—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 5—o—n—k 3. Thirteenth row—k 3—o—n twice—o—k 4—n—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 4—o—n—k 3. Fifteenth row—k 2—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 6—o—n—k 3. Seventeenth row—k 2—n—o—n—k 1—o—s 1—n—pass s stitch over the n 1—o—k 1—n—o—k 1—o—n—k 3. Nineteenth row—k 2—n—o—n—k 3—n—o—k 8—o—n—k 3. Twenty-first row—k 2—n—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 9—o—n—k 3. Twenty-third row—k 2—n—o—s 1—n—pass s stitch over n 1—o—k 10—o—n—k 3. Twenty-fourth same as second, and repeat from first. K means knit plain; o, over; n, narrow; s, slip or take a stitch off without knitting it. I hope I have made this plain enough, that all may understand it.

RUG.—A pretty way to make a rug is to take thin goods cut on the bias, in half inch widths gathered through the middle with strong thread; let them twist all they will, then sew to burlap or anything that is strong. Let the strips lie real close together in lines or any shape you like. Short bits can be used this way, but they must be cut on the bias, and gathered by hand.—HAPPY THOUGHT.

PONGEE WORK APRON.—Material, 1 yd. pongee silk, ¾ yard wide and sewing silk to match; hem all around 1¼ inches deep; draw thread and hemstitch around the entire piece in a neat, simple pattern. Turn up the lower part about six inches deep. Cross stitch the sides of the pocket, thus formed to fasten to the sides of the apron, and place a bow of ribbon on each corner of the pocket. The hem at the top has the same kind of ribbon passed through with a few loops at each corner, the one group made by passing the ribbon around the waist, and tying at the left corner. A motto is worked across the pocket or above, such as

"When daylight is flitting,
We take up our knitting,"
"It's never too late to mend."
"We knit, we sew for loved ones true."
—HOUSEKEEPER.

Correspondence.

TEACHING.—"Bertie Von Golden," I, too, am a teacher and fully endorse what you say in regard to the teacher who dances. I have taught for a number of years, and know by experience, as well as observation, that no teacher can teach as she should after the loss of a night's repose.

I will give you my method of teaching grammar to beginners. I first teach them what a noun is, its classes; but say nothing at all of its properties. What a verb is; its divisions with regard to use. Then written and oral parsing of the noun and verb as far as they have learned. I then teach them what a sentence is, the principal elements and copula, sentence making, written and oral analysis, and diagramming of sentences consisting of only subject and predicate, or subject, predicate and copula. Drill them well in the parsing and analysis.—DRUE, Blackmore, Ia.

PIECING.—I do not agree with "Sans Souci" about children eating three times a day. If they don't feel like eating in the morning, I say give them a piece. I am the mother of five children, and have always given them all the pieces they wanted, and stouter or healthier children can't be found.—TOPSY ANN, Lower Rattlesnake, Neb.

ARITHMETIC.—I have a class of little boys who are now working in addition of fractions, and whom I have had no trouble to get interested. I assign them a lesson and have them work the examples. Those that have not worked them I send to the blackboard and have the others show them how to do the examples. I find that this animates them and they will work very hard so as not to allow their classmates an opportunity to work the examples for them. After they have finished a subject I write examples on the board for their next lesson, similar to those they have been having, and if they succeed in working them I think they are ready to take up another subject. I should not allow whispering without permission. Eleven is young enough for a child to take up grammar.—WANDERING JEWESS, Caldwell's Prairie, Wis.

SEWING.—"Tired Housekeeper" says she cannot find time apart from her other duties, to do the sewing. I have five children and am a farmer's wife, so I have everything to attend to pertaining thereto, but still I find time to do all my sewing. I never had a garment that I did not make, since the time I was 14 years old, so of course I thought it was necessary to double my diligence when I got married, but I still find time to make home pleasant. My youngest child is now six years old, but I always did my work myself when they were all small. I have always had articles arranged so as to be as convenient as possible and have had a place for everything, and, as far as possible, have tried to keep everything in its place; so do not be discouraged but try again.

To the dear "Discouraged Girl," I would say to you not to leave home, but try and gain the confidence of your parents by being loving and obedient, and they surely will soon trust your own choice of company.—MRS. E. S. JESSE, Mt. Pleasant, Ks.

ANSWERS.—"Walnut Grove," I, also, take pies and cakes, but they are not all for my husband, for I get and enjoy my share, particularly if they are good. "Annette," I work card board with a coarse, common sewing needle, but there are needles for that purpose, made with a dull point, called "zephyr needle." I have some of them, but the common needles are just as good, and cheaper. "Little Bridget." I am not an "old hand," but if you really are not able to get a book to help you out, I will correspond with you on the cake subject if you wish, or will send you all the help I can through the BLADE. "Mira," yours is the real adornment of home. Give us more good letters, more good advice. "Bessie A. Murphy," for the desired dressing, take a cupful of bread crumbs, an onion, 2 teaspoonfuls powdered sugar, 3 tablespoonfuls melted butter, a saltspoonful pepper, ½ teaspoonful salt, 2 well beaten eggs. Moisten with half a cup of warm water, or milk, adding the eggs after the other ingredients are thoroly mixed.—E. J., Box 8, Guthrie Center, Ia.

SCHOLARS—I take up my pen in defense of the school teachers. "Jonathan Hunt" gave us teachers a regular raking down in the BLADE, for spending more time with the older scholars in the Winter. Now I have 15 small scholars, who study reading, writing, spelling, and arithmetic, and I spend all my time with them. Next Winter the older ones will come in with about twice as many studies, and they have not gone to the Summer school. Now, if the teacher spends as much time with the little ones as with the older ones, how could we get the classes all in? I say divide the time according the classes you have to teach.—SCHOOL TEACHER, South Amana, Ia.

SLANG.—"Montana Otho," did I use "bach schrimy?" I must stop using so much willingly, I get lectured for it every day or so, and resolve every time to "swear off." I did not use a bit for two whole days once. Did any of the other HOUSEHOLD girls ever try to quit using slang after the habit had once been firmly rooted—and did they succeed? If they did, I wish they would tell me how they managed it. The use of slang is something worse than most people think it is. It not only wounds badly, but those who use it forget, at times, the real names of objects, and are forced to call them "thing-um-bobs" or "rig-ma-jigs" (I am not certain that I have spelt those two words correctly, but any slang-user will know what is meant). I hope "Montana Otho" will not scold me any more, now that she knows how sorry I am.—HATTIE T. STEAD, Council Bluffs, Ia.

GRAMMAR.—"Queen," I don't think there is much use in letting boys or girls study grammar until they are 12 or 13. I am only a school girl 15 years old, but my father, who was a teacher, would not let me study grammar until I was almost 14. I studied thr lowest grammar about 6 months, but I did not get through it because I could not go to school all the time. The next term I studied the highest grammar, and now I am as far advanced as any of the others in the same class who studied it long before I did.

Good for "Sulieman." Like you I pity "Dakota Girl." I wonder how high she prices herself. Those that intend to marry such men generally marry poor ones.

H. C. Emmet should add "Scott's Complete Works," and a history of the late civil war.—WILD ROSE, Humboldt, Neb.

WESTERN GIRL.—"Blanche G." you seem somewhat surprised to think that we Western girls possess so much intelligence, but you must bear in mind that nearly all of us Western girls are either from the East or our parents were, therefore we possess, if I may be allowed the term, two educations, an Eastern and Western education. I am afraid you would get the romance taken out of your head were you to endure a few of the privations of pioneer life, where you would have to "twist" hay for fuel, and not burn a stick of wood from one year's end to another. I speak from experience. But thank fortune, I am now past those "troublous times" when the grasshopper was in the land. I am now living in the City and can enjoy many things which prairie life can not afford.

"Mocking Bird," I would like to be with you on that fishing excursion; such parties made up of friendly neighbors are indeed pleasant, but these general pic-nics, made up of a whole community, where the refreshments are all served out in a promiscuous manner, are a decided nuisance, and one feels like "counting the day lost," so far as deriving any pleasure is concerned.

I wish the members of the HOUSEHOLD could go with me down about four miles below this City and see the beautiful Fall of Minnehaha. I have been a resident of the City nearly three years, and never saw the falls until this Spring. Then we have many beautiful lakes surrounding the City, three being within the City limits.

Someone asks in regard to makin uscrapbooks. I w sh to say one word about pasting. Put your piece in where you want it, and then iron it until it is dry, and it will always be smooth, while if you paste it in and let it dry of itself, it will be wrinkled.

Altho I am not a schoolma'am, I would like to say a word to them. When I was a child and attended school I never knew of a teacher correcting a scholar in regard to the following: "So be I," "I be," "to home" and "hain't done nothin'," and a large portion of the children of the poorer class learned to talk that way at home; and the result is that the country—West and East—is full of people who do not know that two negatives are equal to an affirmative.

What has become of "Mercuria?"—HELENA CHESTER, Minneapolis, Minn.

SECOND WIVES.—Of all things on earth a second wife is the least appreciated. Before a woman becomes a second wife of any man she ought to sit down and count the cost. There are many things she ought to consider. She must remember that she can be only No 2 anyway. She must remember that the man in question has managed to worry one woman out of existence, and that having had experience, he may be capable of doing the same job for her. She must be prepared to hear all about No. 1's virtues and graces. She must listen with equanimity while her flap-jacks are brought up against her and styled tough and heavy when compared with the flap-jacks of No. 1.

"My first wife knew how to make good coffee!" What on earth does a second wife care if the first wife did know how to make coffee? It certainly cannot entertain her to know it. It cannot be of vital interest to No. 2 to know that No. 1 always went to bed first and got the bed in order, so that her husband, after performing the herculean task of locking the doors and putting the cat down collar, need not lie there shivering, with his feet cold, and in danger of getting the neuralgia in the small of his back. But the woman who can stand these constant allusions to a man's first wife must be a female Job. Boils would boil out, and leave peace and quietness behind, but the first wife is always on hand. Do gentlemen, who have married second wives, let the first wife rest? No woman in the world wants to be constantly reminded that she is not first in her husband's heart. She does not relish the gratuitous information that "Sallie was a good manager and a woman of some judgment," while she has neither judgment nor business faculties. Don't keep forever dinging your first wife's good qualities in the ears of your second wife unless you wish to make her regret that she ever set eyes on you. Give her a chance to spread herself, so you can parade her virtues to her successor, and let first wife have a rest.

When I hear the husband telling his second wife what a saint his first one was, and expatiating on the beautiful life they led together, without one hard thought or one cross word, and always thinking just alike, I feel like saying bosh, and I am morally certain he brow-beat his wife.—M. I. S. H.

EMPLOYMENT FOR WOMEN.—Some one in the BLADE says that silk culture involves years of waiting. It does not, when one has the food for them. If you have to set out and raise the trees that produce the leaves then it involves tedious waiting, for the mulberry is of slow growth. The Osage orange is less so and can be raised within five or six years, but to one that needs food and clothing now, and has to earn it in some way, that would seem a long time. A woman that is near an Osage orange hedge can realize a handsome profit in a short time, but those women whose husbands have broad farms and line fences can usually live without labor, so do not need employment. The cultivation of small fruit, strawberries, gooseberries, or blackberries is suitable employment for women, and is highly remunerative, too, but that also involves waiting, besides some capital. Where, and how shall we find employment for those who have no capital, no plat of ground, no home, and little experience of life? Keep on talking and writing in regard to this matter of employment for women. They have a right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, and the means of living will be found for the poor.—KENTUCKY ROSE.

A BARREL CHAIR—I must tell you of a good, nice and comfortable chair I once saw made out of a barrel. First the hoops were well tacked in their places, the head not taken out, then just long enough staves sawn off at the right hight for the front of the seat, then the next staves were sawn the right hight for arms, the rest left the whole length for the back and rounded so that the middle stave in the back was the highest. Holes were bored all round, a small rope passed through and a cushion placed on that. Then there was a roll made as large as a man's arm and tacked on top of back, and top and front of arms, just covering all the ends of the staves except what the cushion covered in front. Next the whole inside was thickly padded so as to give the back the proper recline, the whole barrel was covered with curtain calico cushion, and all the calico tacked close under the roll all round inside and out. A wide ruffle gathered on a small cord, hid the barrel from the front of the seat down. It went all round and it was cosy. I saw a sofa made the same way, only on a bench, and the covering of legs tacked tight over the edges and in the hollowed part.—ANTOINETTE.

DECEIT.—I always have thought, and do still think, that some women are "natural-born angels." My sentiments are well expressed in the words of the poet:

"One of the dearest things in life
Is to be possessed of a nice little wife,
One who is loving, kind and true,
One whom you cherish and who cherishes you."

Unfortunately in our days it is well nigh impossible to tell before you get married what kind of fish you are going to catch. This is the chief cause of so many divorces and unhappy marriages. If people of both sexes would be natural to each other many lives which are now rendered wretched by ill-mated unions, would be happy. I think women are certainly the most to blame, for they are more deceitful than men. That they are so is very apparent, for do they not habitually practice deceit in their everyday life? Their dress, their language, in fact their whole being is in only too many cases the very essence of deceit. How many girls of the present day pad, paint, powder, have false teeth, wear false hair, etc.? In fact, it is impossible to tell, when a girl is in her full war paint, whether she is good-looking or not. If this is not deceit, what is it? I don't mean to imply that all women are deceptive—far from it; but that a great number practice deceit, perhaps unwillingly, is apparent.—OREGGNIAN.

ARITHMETIC.—I am a teacher, and read with interest the discussions held in regard to teaching. Some time ago I noticed a letter from a teacher who wished advice about teaching decimal fractions. I have had good success in teaching this branch, and think it very easy unless the pupils are uncommonly dull. The first step is to teach the definition of "decimal," when the class will learn that the scale of 10 is used; then illustrate with Federal money, which all will take an interest in. Explain that the decimal point if used to keep whole numbers and fractions from "spelling up," and they will readily see into "pointing off" in multiplication and division. An excellent way to teach stocks is to let the pupils form a company under the supposition that they own some property, an oil well for instance, and it will not be very difficult to teach how stocks rise and fall as the product of the well increases or decreases in quantity or value. Mental arithmetic does not receive the attention it should, at least in some places, because it is now combined so closely with written that unless care is taken, the written work is all that receives attention. Teachers, let us remedy this by all insisting upon mental work, so a sure foundation can be laid for the higher branches, where the reasoning powers must be depended upon.—FLORABELLE.

PLAYING MARBLES.—Sisters, don't let your little boys play marbles for keeps, for by so doing I fear they might learn to break the Tenth Commandment and covet that which belongs to others. Teach them to shun every appearance of evil. Let them have a good game and see who has the best luck, but when they separate let each boy have his own. This will teach them another good lesson, to do as they would wish to be done by, for it is pride enough for a boy to be winner, without the additional victory of carrying off all the marbles.—MA GOODWIN.

ECONOMY.—The man that gets a good saving wife has a fortune to begin with. The men need to look after this as much, or more than the women need to look after a rich husbands. Use every thing that is left of a meal must go into the swill pail, the hogs fed on light bread, the dog on good cold meat, what man can make a living? Why not warm cold meat over, or make hash; why not toast the bread or soak it in sour milk, and when soft add eggs and soda and bake as pancakes in the skillet? If you have no milk use water and baking powder and a little flour or corn meal, or it can be used up in dressing for meat. Put plenty of butter in it and season to the taste, with salt, pepper and sage.—AUNT SALLIE.

LENDING READING MATTER.—What do the HOUSEHOLD think on the matter of lending reading matter? I am willing to lend my reading matter to anyone who will take reasonable care of it. But when a person takes a book and turns down the corners of the leaves, lays it open on the face, smears it with grease, lets the children tear out the leaves, roll, double or twist a paper or magazine all out of shape and fray out middle and edges so that you couldn't read them to save your life, use them to kindle a fire with, paper shelves and walls, then I think I am justified in withholding my reading matter. I know persons to whom a book, as soon as read through once, is of no more use and so they give them to the baby to play with or kindle the fire with them, no matter whether they are borrowed or not. I was once unfortunate enough to know such a woman, and it cost me nearly a year's volume of papers, which were good when she took them. It was almost impossible to read what came home, and I had to go after them myself. I think that a person that hasn't got common sense enough to use borrowed books decently hasn't sense enough to appreciate good reading.—HELEN TALBOYS, Roxbury, Kan.

HOUSEKEEPING.—I do pity those ladies who say they hate housekeeping, but I cannot sympathize with them. The thing that I like best is to get up a good, nice meal, fit to set before a king, and to see my husband and children eat with a good appetite. It gives me real pleasure to know that I can do that much yet for them, and what is more necessary for their comfort than a good, wholesome dinner? I don't think any the less of my dear mother because she could cook. I would like to know what would become of us all if some one did not like to do housework?—MRS. A. S. HOTCHKISS, Elkton, Oregon.

DOWRIES.—When a farmer's daughter is married, her father generally, if he is able, gives her a cow, horse, etc. Now, wouldn't it be better if he would give her a washing machine, sewing machine, or something she could use to help her with in the work which is indispensable? Young farmers' wives have their cow, horse, etc., but wait for machinery several years, or until they are worked almost to death.—HONESTY.

NEATNESS.—There is positively no reason at all why ladies should not be dressed neatly and in good taste. Some have for an excuse that they do their own work and cannot find time to be dressed. It takes no longer to don a clean dress than a dirty one. Dressing well is not necessarily expensive; the way the garment is made and finished and worn, has as much or more to do with the looks as the material of which it is made. Some ladies who have absolutely nothing to do always look poorly dressed, simply because they are untidy—in fact, "slovenly." I can call to mind a delicate little lady who does her own work, sews and cares for three little ones, and keeps herself, three children and house looking bright and pretty. A calico dress, worn with fresh collar and cuffs has a far prettier effect than a soiled and bedabbled silk or cashmere. Gingham aprons are a necessity whereone is attending to household duties, and I am sure no real lady need be embarrassed to be caught in a fresh and clean calico dress and neatly made kitchen apron. In fact I feel rather comfortable and dressed up in mine. And the very next thing to a neat looking housewife are the windows. Who ever saw a good housekeeper have dirty, specky windows? Some housekeepers appear to think that expensive lace curtains are all that are necessary to make the windows look nice, while the truth is, they are absolutely horrid dingy windows. The windows are the eyes of the house, as it were, and should always look bright and shining.—BEAL E.

SPELLING.—Let me suggest to my fellow teachers two methods of securing closer observation in reading and awakening interest. The first is to appoint a scholar in a reading class to select and write on his slate 12 of the most difficult words in the lesson for the class to spell, without special preparation. The second is to let the pupils write on their slates a sentence which you repeat to them. After exchanging slates, let each correct the mistakes he may find in spelling, capitals, punctuation.—JO.

GOING WEST.—I am a country schoolteacher and have been teaching five years, but am getting tired of my life, not so much of teaching as of wandering around boarding and having no home. I wish to go West and take up a homestead. I am fond of farm life and know a great deal about farming, and I am willing to work. I am used to all kinds of housework, and am a good dressmaker, and don't think I would have to beg for a living anywhere, but it is quite an undertaking for a young lady to go West alone and take up a homestead, and as I have no friends who are going, I would like to know of any family going West, if I might join and go in company with them. Now please don't make fun of me and advise me to stay where I am, for I cannot. I am tired of this.—ALICE.

THE EARTH ALMOND.—I see a great deal said about "chufa," or earth-almonds. Let me warn all the readers of the BLADE to fear and flee from this plant as from a pestilence. The earth-almond is known in this section as "coffee grass" or "nut grass," from the small nuts that grow on the roots. If any one plants it I can assure you that he will find it a greater curse to his land than anything else he has ever seen. Canada thistles can be eradicated, but chufas cannot. I know of farms here, whose value is lessened by $2,000 on account of having these seeds scattered over them. The tubers are so small that it is impossible to get them all out of the ground, and if they are torn up by any implement, they will take root quicker than purslain. If anybody wants seed let him come to me and I will guarantee him a thousand bushels free of price and give him besides a dollar a bushel for taking them away.—A. J. TOMLIN, Goshen, N. J.

Inquiries.

How many gallons of water does it take to one gallon of alcohol to make good pickles?—MISS LITTLE NETTIE, Knoxville, Ill., Box 325.

Will someone tell me how to make okra soup?—A. W. VOGLER, Sigourney, Ia.

Can elder flowers be dried for use? If not how can we get them after the flowers are gone?

Where can I get the story "Throne and Scaffold?"—LITTLE CLIPPER.

Is there any way of taking care of very weak lambs?—MRS. JOHN ROGERS, Kiowa, Kan.

Could someone tell me what river empties the most water into the ocean?—SCHOOL GIRL.

The Amazon.—ED.

Is there any book on teaching very young children?—DICK.

Will someone give me the name of the author of the following lines:

Spake full well in language quaint and olden,
One who dwelleth by the castled Rhine,
When he called the flowers so blue and golden,
Stars which in earth's firmament do shine.
—WOODS.

I made an incubator and tried it five times, never getting more than 70 chicks from 200 eggs. They grew well but were not strong enough to break the shell. What was the matter?—A READER.

I am a little girl, 10 years old, and have been afflicted with a nervous disease for two years. I have "twitchings" all over me. Will someone tell me what to do?—D. G.

Will someone tell me what book to get as a birthday gift for a young gentleman who is fond of reading and can appreciate beautiful thoughts? Not a book that once reading will do, but one that will always be a friend. He has several poems, such as those of Longfellow and Whittier. A prose work is preferred, but give me your opinion on either. It must neither be too solid nor very expensive.—IDA, Mechanicsburg, Pa.

Please give me a recipe to cure the split hoof in horses. Will someone give me a recipe for making birch beer and one for ice cream candy?—EDGAR REED, Bloomer, O.

Will "E. M. B." tell how she gets at the honey in the dry-goods box hive? Will "Farmer's Daughter" tell how she makes her washing fluid?—MRS. E. A. HARVEY, King's Creek, O.

I would like to know which is preferable, "I like cake" or "I love cake." I would also like to know whether ostriches sit on their eggs or not.—WANDERING JEWESS.

1. That depends on the degree of affection you entertain toward it. 2. Certainly. An ostrich acts like any other bird.—ED.

Will you please give a recipe for canning sweet corn?—CORNCRACKER.

You will find one in another column.—ED.

What kind of brush do you recommend as best for the hair?

Any good, stiff one.—ED.

Our canary refuses to bathe. What is the matter?—GRANITE STATE, Greenland, N. H.

Will someone give a way of putting up hams for use in Summer, and how to keep them from bugs, mold, etc? How is paste for a scrap book made?—SUBSCRIBER.

"Dane" will you please give your receipt for preparing cottage cheese?—J. F. H.

Will someone tell me what will remove moles from the face? How old must a club cactus be before it will blossom? I have one that is six years old, and has never bloomed.—FLOSSIE.

What is the best mode of making paste?—FRANK, Palatka, Fla.

Will some one give methods of preparing Summer beverages? I want quite a number of different kinds.—DIE TRINKERINN.

Will someone give a list of pretty, easy and cheap chemical experiments? They must be safe, and suitable for a birthday party composed of little children.—NON CHEMICAL MOTHER, Sylvania, O.

Is there any durable cheap red paint for brickwork?—AMATEUR BRICKLAYER, Toledo, O.

Does anybody know whether a recipe for keeping fruit and corn by means of salicylic acid is good for anything?—DOUBTFUL HOUSEKEEPER, Wilksburg, Pa.

Can anyone give a good full article on carp-raising?—OHIO FARMER.

Is there any inexpensive way of preventing a chimney from smoking?—COOK, Wapella, Ia.

Can someone give a way of making green, black, blue, yellow and red inks cheaply, but without aniline?—SCRIBBLER.

How is elderberry wine made?—X. Y. Z.

What will relieve the pain of severe burns? Is baking soda good?—KITCHEN, King's Creek, O.

Answers to Inquiries.

"Rosette," here is a splendid salve for cuts and burns: Take enough jimpson leaves, after they are well crushed, to fill a pint cup. To this add 1 teaspoonful of pure, sweet lard, and let them simmer in a pan on the back of the stove all day without stirring. Then strain through a cloth. If this does not burn it will keep more than a year without getting rancid. Divide it and keep closed up.—BOURBONESS.

"Gertrude," feed the young ducks wheat or corn bread crumbed in a dish of water. A saucer or sauce dish is large enough, as they should not be allowed water enough to swim or dabble in till they are two or three weeks old. As long as I feed my ducks, I crumb feed in a little water to soften it, as they do not digest grain or hard food very well till pretty well grown.—S. S. K., Elora, Neb.

"Grandmother," if you will eat onions it will cure you of heart-burn.—NANCY I. TERRY.

Someone asks for a cure for dyspepsia. This cured me: Take a black coal, such as is left in the stove after the fire is out, and pound it up fine. Put it in water and drink often. Don't quit when you get better, but every once in a while fix some more and drink it.—E. F.

"Netta," I think you will find this recipe for pickled chicken first-class. Boil four chickens till tender enough for meat to fall from bones; put meat in a stone jar, and pour over it three pints of cold cider vinegar and a pint and a half of the water in which the chickens were boiled; add spices if preferred, and it will be ready for use in two days.—MINNESOTA COOK.

"Nellie", this recipe is very good for removing pimples and tan from the face. It is perfectly harmless: One oz. of white wax, 1 teacupful of nice, white lard, lump of camphor the size of a chestnut, 1 teaspoonful glycerine. Put the wax and camphor in a tin to melt, crumbling the camphor; when melted, add the other ingredients. Stir thoroughly, and pour into molds which have been dipped in water. The following is said to be good to remove superfluous hair from the face. Take 1 dr. powdered wood charcoal; 4 drs. unslacked lime; 1 oz. carbonate soda; 1 oz. glycerine; 7 ozs. lard. Make into an ointment, and apply for 10 or 12 days, when the skin will assume a rose tint and the hair may be extracted without pain.—TEXAN.

"Stella B." I think you can remove the stains from your chinaware by rubbing salaratus on it with a piece of linen. Broken china of any color except white may be easily and quickly mended with shellac. Place a little shellac on the broken pieces, and keeping them close together, hold them to a lighted candle. When the shellac is melted sufficiently, let it cool and harden, and it forms a strong cement.

"Mary, of Tennessee," hot alum-water is the best insect destroyer known. Put the alum into hot water and let it boil till it is all dissolved; then apply the solution hot to all cracks, closets, bedsteads and other places where any insects are found. Ants, bedbugs, cockroaches and creeping things are killed by it, while there is no danger of poisoning the family or injuring property.—AGGIE LO.

"Inexperienced Cook," you can prepare that staple dish, apple dumplings, this way: Peel and chop fine tart apples; make a crust of 1 cupful of rich buttermilk, 1 teaspoonful of soda, and flour enough to roll; roll half an inch thick, spread with the apple, sprinkle well with sugar and cinnamon, cut in strips two inches wide, roll up like jelly cake, set up the rolls (on end) in a dripping-pan, putting a teaspoonful of butter on each, put in a moderate oven, and baste them often with the juice. Use the juice for the sauce.—EXPERIENCE.

Recipes.

Fruit Cake That Will Keep.—Wash, drain and chop 1 lb. currants, slice or chop ½ lb. citron, beat 5 eggs and 1 cupful sugar together; add 1 cupful butter, 1 cupful molasses, ½ cupful sour milk, 1 large teaspoonful soda, 1 teaspoonful all kinds of spices, 6 cupfuls flour, saving ¼ cupful to mix with the fruit to prevent it settling, add the fruit last, putt in a piece of buttered letter paper in the bottom of the cake tins. This will make two good sized loaves, which will keep a year.

Canned Corn.—Take nice, tender, green corn, cut from the cob, and with the back of the knife scrape the cob to get all the sweetness possible. See that your jars are perfect, no cracks, sweet and clean. Put in the corn, pack it in tightly with the small end of your potato masher. When the jar is full, put on the cover, screw it as tightly as you can with the hand. Put a cloth in the bottom of your wash boiler, lay in the jars, placing cloths between to prevent their breaking when the water boils. A common boiler will hold eight half-gallon cans. Cover with cold water, put on the fire, and let it boil three hours without ceasing. Then take them out and tighten together with the can wrench, as tight as you possibly can. Put away in a dark, cool place. I keep mine in the cellar, in a box carefully covered to exclude the light. I would advise those who have small families to use quart jars, instead of half-gallon ones, as it is liable to spoil after opening to use, if there is as much in a jar. If these directions are carefully followed, I know you will have good, sweet corn.

Cocoanut Cake.—Three-fourth cupful butter, 2 cupfuls sugar, 1 cupful sweet milk, 1 cupful corn starch, 2 cupfuls flour, 1½ teaspoonful baking powder. Mix the corn-starch, flour and baking powder together; add the butter and sugar alternately with the milk, and lastly add the beaten whites of 7 eggs. Flavor with vanilla. Spread frosting between the layers, and sprinkle grated cocoanut thickly.—I. T., Box 8, Guthrie Center, Ia.

Orange Cake.—Beat the whites of 3 and the yolks of 5 eggs, separately; add to this 2 cupfuls sugar, ½ cupful butter, ½ cupful cold water, 2½ cupfuls flour, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder, grated rind of 2 oranges and all the juice except a large tablespoonful. Bake in two long jelly-tins. When cold, the cakes are to be joined with the following: Whites of 2 eggs and 1½ cupfuls sugar with the orange juice saved. This will also cover the top.—VIC, Logansport, Ind.

Fruit Cake—One lb. sugar; 1 lb. butter; 1 lb. flour; 2 lbs. raisins; 2 lbs. currants; ½ lb. citron; 1 nutmeg; allspice, cloves, cinnamon, 1 teaspoonful of each; 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder and 10 eggs.

Watermelon Cake—White part—Two cupfuls white sugar; ¾ cupful butter; 2 cupfuls sweet milk; 3 cupfuls flour; whites of 5 eggs; 1 teaspoonful baking powder. Red part—One cupful red sugar; ½ cupful butter; ½ cupful sweet milk; 2 cupfuls flour; 1 teaspoonful baking powder; ½ cupful currants. Put the red in the center and the white around the outside to represent a watermelon.—MRS. ANNIE E. POLLOCK.

Corn Bread.—Take 1 gallon good corn meal, 1 pt. flour, 1 tablespoonful salt, ¼ teaspoonful soda, mix them well, then use boiling water and let it stand 4 or 5 hours. Have your stove hot before setting to bake. Be careful that you do not get your dough too soft.—N. F. TERRY.

Cottage Pudding.—Beat 2 eggs very light, add ½ cupful sweet milk, 1 tablespoonful butter, 1 cupful sugar, 1 teaspoonful baking powder and 1 pt. flour; flavor with spice or with lemon to taste for ½ hour. Serve with a sauce made thus: Let the yellow peel of a lemon boil for 15 minutes in ½ a goblet water; when cool, thicken this with a tablespoonful cornstarch or arrowroot, which you have first rubbed smooth in a cupful sweet milk; then put it back on the stove, add a lump of butter; do not let the sauce boil, but let it heat gradually and to the boiling point; just before serving add any flavoring you choose; a little wine is a pleasing addition.—C. H. B.

Tomato Figs.—Take small tomatos, the smaller the better, and turn boiling water over them till the skin will all come off. Then put ½

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc. Communications should be written only on one side of the paper only, and in ver on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Wheat and Chess.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I would like to ask some few questions about wheat making chess, or cheat as there are differences of opinion on this. Some say that wheat will turn to cheat and some say not, and being a believer that wheat will make cheat, I first ask, if not, why don't it follow other crops, and if it grows spontaneously, why not over the land everywhere, in wood land as well as in a wheat field?—J. Q. A., Dahlgren Ill.

Turning Cattle Out to Pasture.

Formerly it was the custom to turn the young cattle out to pasture as early in the Spring as possible, under the impression that every pound of hay saved at the barn was so much gained; but many farmers of to-day believe that nothing is gained by turning cattle into the pasture before the weather gets warm and the grass gets started, and that there is a double loss, first by reducing the condition of the cattle, and second, by greatly injuring the Summer and Fall growth of grass. Even sheep had better be kept out of the pastures until the grass is well started; it is better for both the sheep and lambs, as well as for the pasture.

Occasionally, as we ride through the country, we see a farmer who clings to the practice of keeping his cattle in the mowing fields, when there is no snow on the ground during the Fall and Winter, until nearly the first of May; but this is such a wasteful practice that most of the farmers have abandoned it. It is quite time that all should.

The farmer who desires to turn his cattle off early should take measures to secure early feed. This may be accomplished by sowing Winter rye in September; by sowing early it gets a good start in the Autumn so the roots are strong and in a condition to make a very early growth for young stock, but there may be some doubt if it is more economy to feed it than to let it stand until the middle of May, and then cut and dry it for fodder.

While most, if not all farmers believe it desirable to turn young stock and sheep out to pasture as early of the year, many believe that milch cows on some farms, can be kept to as good, if not better advantage, by feeding green fodder to them at the barn. The number is every year increasing who believe they should not be turned out to grass until the first of June, and that it is economy to grow some green fodder crops and feed them night and morning during the entire season.

The time seems to be rapidly approaching when we shall be as careful to keep our pastures in good condition as we now are to keep up our mowing lands.

It is a well settled fact among intelligent farmers that it pays quite as well to manage pasture land as it does to manure mowing lands; by so doing the food is not only increased in amount, but very much improved in quality. The better the condition of the pastures, the earlier can the cattle be turned into them, and find sufficient food to keep them in good condition.—*Mass. Plowman.*

Horses for General Use.

Something else is required in the horse besides great strength and massive frame. He should be very quick and active, for time is a considerable item in the matter of hauling. A heavy horse, with coarse bone, while able to draw a much heavier load than a smaller one, is as a rule less enduring and more expensive to keep. The breeders of Clydesdales claim that horses of that breed are easy keepers and quick in movement, but a superior horse to the Clydesdale can be produced by crossing them on our coarse, roomy common mares. The statement that such crosses produce leggy horses is not borne out by the facts, for on many farms can be seen superior horses by Clydesdale sires. The walking gait is destined to receive the attention of breeders, and the foundation has already been laid in the formation of a strain of walkers bred from imported "Hedgeford." "Hedgeford" was a gray horse, brought over from England. He was the sire of "Blue Bonnet," the mare that was the dam of "Lightning," "Thunder," "Lodstone," and "Lancaster," and she was also the grand dam of "Norfolk" and "Jonesboro." Among the other horses sired by "Hedgeford" was "Denmark," a walker, and it is through "Denmark" that comes the good walking qualities. The trotting gait has been established as an important characteristic, though at first acquired, and it was years before the trotters began to assuredly transmit this gait to their descendants. Judging from the past, the walking gait is likely to be a fixed instinct, and horses will be pedigreed back to "Denmark" the same as the trotters are to "Messenger" and the runners to the "Godolphin Arabian."

The farmer has no use for the fast trotter in his farm work, nor for the pacer or thoroughbred. Neither does he need the Norman or Clydesdale, as they are not suitable for travel to light vehicles, though no doubt the best for his purpose at present. The Clevelands are nothing more than good common horses, and the Canadians are too small. One of the best crosses for producing a general purpose horse is to use the Clydesdale or Norman, and cross the mares of the produce with thoroughbreds. This reduces the coarse features, makes the bone finer, and gives bottom, speed, strength and quickness.

We have no intention here of extolling any particular breed nor of detracting from the merits of others. What the farmer needs is a strong and quick moving horse, one that not only is able to draw a full average load, but to serve on the road to the carriage, under the saddle, or at the plow. The walking gait is the fastest and surest for this purpose, and it should be fast.—*Ex.*

Roup in Fowls.

To cure the roup, when a bird is attacked with the characteristic cough of the malady, or has tenacious mucus about the beak, with difficulty in breathing, I place it in a wicker coop, in a quiet shed, and put before it a drinking-fountain containing about a gill of water, with which I have mixed one drop of solution of aconite, third potency, (may be had of any homeopathic physician.) In every instance during three years this treatment has had an effect most marvellous, for on visiting the patient an hour or two afterward, I found that the symptoms had vanished. The attack for a day or two is liable to return, yet each time in a lighter form; but continuing the application has in no instance with us failed completely to remove the ailment in about 48 hours.

In case the disease should have made so much progress before it is observed, that the sufferer is unable to drink, it will be necessary to give the dose. This is easily accomplished by pouring into the throat about a teaspoonful of the water every hour. Such an instance occurred here during the excessive wet weather, when I was absent from one of the houses two days. Upon going to see that all was kept in condition, I found a fine old fellow under one of the perches, almost dead of acute roup. I separated him from the rest of the flock, and dosed him immediately. He soon lost all the roupy symptoms but continued extremely weak, and appeared to be fast sinking from atrophy. A medical friend suggested trying the homeopathic solution of *aconitum*. His advice was taken, with the best result.—*Farmer's Journal.*

The Best Way to Deal With Weeds.

A correspondent, in writing to one of our exchanges in regard to the destruction of weeds, says: "I am not a convert to the theory recently advanced that a few weeds may be suffered to grow, as they return to the soil nearly all they take from it. Weeds should be exterminated. They should be destroyed, not only from policy, but from principle. Any manure which is suspected of containing weed seeds should be forked over and thrown into heaps several weeks before using, and the fermentation which follows will destroy a large portion of the seed. In all hoed crops, be sure and plant in such a way that every hill or plant can be reached with the cultivator; and my practice has always been, when I grow small fruits, to leave a sufficient margin at the end of the rows for the horse to turn about and come in without injury to the plants. Farmers often make a great mistake in allowing weeds to get a good start before they put in the cultivator or use the hoe. In raising onions, or in fact any crop where clean culture is important, it will cost less to hoe the crop once in eight days than it will to hoe it once in 15 days. This rule I have strictly adhered to ever since I began farming for a profit."

To Cure Foot Rot in Sheep.

The preparation of the foot is just as essential as the remedy, for if every part of the disease is not laid bare the remedy will not effect a cure. A solution of the blue vitriol as strong as you can bear your hand in it for a moment, having the liquid three or four inches deep, or deep enough to cover all the affected parts; then hold the diseased foot in this liquid 10 minutes, or long enough to penetrate to all the diseased parts; put the sheep on a dry barn floor for 20 hours, to give it a chance to take effect. In every case where I have tried it, it has effected a cure, and I have never given a sheep medicine internally for foot rot. This remedy I call a dead shot when the foot is thoroly prepared, but a more expeditious way, and where you hardly hope to exterminate the disease, but keep it in subjection, is this: After preparing the feet as for vitriol cure, take butter antimony, pour oil of vitriol into it slowly until the heating and boiling process ceases, and apply with a swab. This remedy works quicker, is stronger than the vitriol, and is just as safe, but its mode of application renders it less sure.—*Ohio Farmer.*

Care of Young Chickens.

A correspondent of the New England *Homestead* gives her method of feeding to produce large, early-maturing fowls:

The first three or four days I feed chickens on crackers and hard boiled eggs, chopped very fine. One egg and two crackers is sufficient for a brood of 12 one day, provided the hen has whole grain constantly by her. For the next few days I give oatmeal slightly moistened, or baked johnny cake and millet seed. When three weeks old I change to a mash of boiled potatos, meal, middlings and bran, a few beef scraps, a little bone meal and salt. I keep dry, cracked corn, wheat, oats, or whole corn, by them all the time, to pick at when they wish. After the first week I give some kind of green food, using turnips, potatos, cabbage, etc., until a supply of Winter rye, oats or lettuce can be grown in boxes or cold frames. Until three weeks old I feed at least five times a day, the first and last meal as early and late as they can see to eat it. Success depends as much on frequent and regular feeding as on the quality of the food. Chickens fed in this way get a good start while young, and will lay two months earlier than if kept hanging between life and death on raw cornmeal dough thrown to them once or twice a day, and left to become foul and sour. The extra cost and trouble is amply repaid in the greater per cent. raised, and earlier maturity of the chickens.

To Exterminate the Daisy.

A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* very sensibly remarks that "there is no easy way to extirpate the ox-eye daisy and leave the grass growing. The land should be put through a course of rotation. Well-cultivated and clean-hoed crops have a tendency to reduce it, and a dense growth of clover smothers it down. Some years are required to clear the soil thoroly of the foul seeds. I once plowed a farm of 150 acres seven years ago, on which the ox-eye daisy had been completely eradicated, not a solitary plant to be seen, in a region where other farms were white with it, the process of extermination being too heavily manured, successive crops of corn completely killed and kept clean; followed with wheat, seeded copiously to clover. The few straggling weeds which remained were grubbed up."

A New Wrinkle About Ensilage.

There is a new wrinkle just started about ensilage, which may be worth thinking about—that is, to allow one-half the crop of corn grown to to mature, and after securing the ears, cut the stalks the same as it is now done for the silo with the younger corn, and mixing it all in one. This would have the advantage that while the matured cornstalks would be just as good as the other, the entire crop of grain would be secured, and it would be just so much gained. Of course the two crops would have to be planted at different dates to use in this way. Another wrinkle is to allow the old corn, after the ears are removed, to be dried, then cut up and add to the young green crop and place and press in the silo.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

A Substitute for Kainit.

J. B. Snow, of Burke County, N. C., writes: "Of late there has been much interest expressed in kainit as a fertilizer, and I have been especially interested in the full and simple descriptions and directions given in the *World* concerning it. I can add little to what has been already said, except to say that some of our farmers who are afraid of the large amount of chloride of sodium (common salt) contained in kainit are using instead hardwood ashes. The opinion appears to be that 100 lbs. of hardwood ashes, unleached, are quite equal to 100 lbs. of kainit. In fact, I would quite as soon have the ashes, though I am not afraid of the salt in the kainit. I have never known of its doing any harm."

Coal Ashes for the Garden.

A writer in the *Fruit Recorder* recommends the saving of coal ashes, which he says he has used for three or four years on currant bushes for the destruction of the current worm, and finds no necessity for the use of helletore or any other poison. They are as effective on cucumber vines to keep off the striped bug. Last year he used them on cabbages, filling the head full, and had not a particle of trouble with worms. The cabbages headed well, receiving no injury from the ashes. The ashes are better to be sifted through a fine sieve.

CATARRH.

A clergyman in Newbern, Ala., who had suffered with Nasal Catarrh for nearly 20 years, after using Compound Oxygen for four months, reports himself cured. He says:

"My Catarrh, *which was in the form of an ulcer* in my head, and on which dark green scabs constantly formed, and *which had existed for eighteen or twenty years, is gone.* No scabs form, and the disagreeable sensation has passed away. *I preach now three times a week, and feel stronger and better in every way.*"

Another clergyman residing in Massachusetts, has used the Treatment for Catarrh, and gives the following statement of benefits received:

"I have now used your Oxygen Treatment three months and will state results. After I had used it six weeks my Catarrh was much better. The gathering of mucus abated considerably, so much so that 'hawking' and spitting rarely occurred. I had largely lost the sense of the presence of mucus in the nasal cavities. With the decrease of the mucus my voice improved and my enunciation became more easy and distinct. *I can now preach an hour without throat irritation, and enunciate distinctly and with ease.*"

Mr. W. S. Sweet, of Taunton, Mass., publisher of the *Family Journal*, gives the following testimony to the value of Compound Oxygen in *Catarrh and Bronchitis*:

"I would like to say a few words in favor of Compound Oxygen. Having given it a trial for *Catarrh and Bronchial troubles, I was surprised with its wonderful curative properties. It has done more for me than any of the so-called Catarrh and throat remedies I have ever used,* and I can say I am now almost entirely free from either of the above affections."

Our "*Treatise on Compound Oxygen*," containing a history of the discovery and mode of action of this remarkable curative agent, and a large record of surprising cures in Consumption, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc., and a wide range of chronic diseases will be *sent free.* Address DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia.

FOR FALLEN WOMEN.

A Washington Lady Donates a Home in Which to Establish a Reformatory.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—Miss Anna Smith, of Washington, daughter of the late Rear Admiral Joseph Smith, United States Navy, has given to the House of the Good Shepherd the family residence of the late Admiral for a reformatory for women. The property comprises a large house situated on a lot 200 feet deep by 100 feet wide, in a central part of Washington, and is valued at $25,000. The reformatory will be a branch of the House of the Good Shepherd, which was founded in Baltimore in 1864, for the reclamation of fallen women.

Such an institution has long been needed at the National Capital and Congress has often been appealed to on the subject. In a number of cases young women, who had gone astray, but were not deemed irreclaimable, have been sent from Washington to the refuge in Baltimore, where it is said 1,300 girls and women have found shelter in the last 13 years. It is estimated that more than 80 per c nt. of them reformed. The new reformatory will be conducted by the Sisters of the Good Shepherd.

The generous giver is the only surviving child of the late Admiral Smith. One of his sons fell in action in the war of the rebellion and the other, who was also a naval officer, died shortly afterward. Miss Smith is greatly beloved by the poor of Washington, many of whom have enjoyed her bounty.

Young men or middle aged ones, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses should send three stamps for Part VII of World's Dispensary Dime Series of books. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

The President's Trip.

RAWLINGS, Wyo., July 10.—Col. Tom Moon, Chief Packer Department of the Platte, arrived this morning with 180 animals for the Sheridan-Arthur party going to National Park, who are booked for August 3. Capt. White, Chief Master of Transportation Cheyenne Department, goes north on the coach in the morning to establish relay stations between here and Fort Washakie.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder and Flavoring Extracts are the only kinds made by a practical chemist and physician, with special regard to their healthfulness. And they are rapidly superseding all inferior and deleterious compounds for similar purposes. Buy Dr. Price's Baking Powder only in cans with unbroken labels.

THE DANGER OF OVER-EXERTION.

A Stalwart Man Becomes Weaker Than a Child and Then Recovers His Former Strength.

Waterloo (N. Y.) Observer.

In these days of rowing giants and athletic heroes fine physical development is more observed than ever before since the time of the Athenian games. A man who shows the elements of physical power is looked up to far more than in the days of our ancestors, possibly because there are fewer specimens of well-developed manhood than then. An emissary of this paper met a magnificent specimen of physical power a few days since in the person of Dr. A. W. McNames, of Waterloo. His muscles, which showed unusual development, were as hard as wood. At his request the writer sought to pinch him in the arms or legs, but found it wholly impossible. A realization of what is meant by an iron man was fully made manifest.

"Have you always been so stalwart as this?" inquired the news gatherer.

"Not by any means," was the reply. "When a young man I always was strong and active and felt that I could accomplish anything. This feeling so took possession of me on one occasion that I attempted to lift a box which four men found it impossible to move. I succeeded in placing it on the wagon, but in two minutes from that time I was unconscious and remained so for hours, and when I recovered consciousness I vomited a large quantity of blood. From that day I began to grow weak and sickly. I believed that I had suffered some internal injury and experienced a general debility, which seemed similar to the effects produced by malaria. My back was very weak. I had no appetite, and at times loathed food. My lips were parched and cracked. My head felt as though it was entirely open at the top and it pained me on the side intensely. In six weeks' time I had fallen away from 208 pounds to less than 170. I was in a most wretched condition. I was completely discouraged."

"What did the doctors say about you?"

"Almost everything. I consulted no less than six different physicians. They all treated me and none did me any good. At that time I was suffering intensely. I could not sit upright, but was obliged to rest in a cramped, uneasy position. I was compelled to urinate every five minutes and I passed over three quarts every day. I was not living, I existed."

One night (how well I remember it!) my wife had put the children all in bed when the feeling came over me that I should live but a very short time. My wife and I talked matters all over and I gave the minutest directions as to what she should do after I was gone. I was not in a flighty condition by any means, for the doctor, on leaving Towns the day following, bade me good bye, saying he never expected to see me again, for I was suffering with Bright's disease of the kidneys in its last stages. Within the next few days more than 20 friends came to bid me good bye. Among the number was Dr. John L. Clark. He asked me what I had used in the way of medicines. I told him. He then recommended a remedy of which I had heard much, but about which I was very skeptical. If faith were an element of power it certainly was lacking in my case.

"And so you did not try it?"

"On the contrary, I did try it, and to my surprise it seemed to go to just the spot. Indeed, it was the most palatable thing I had taken into my mouth for months. I relished it."

"And did it cure you?"

"Do I look as if it did?"

"Yes, indeed. What was it?"

"Warner's Safe Cure."

"A proprietary medicine!"

"Of course. What of that? I suppose I once had as great a prejudice against advertised medicines as any one could have. When I was studying medicine at Ann Arbor, Mich., I used to vow with the rest of the class that we would fight all such remedies at all times. When a man comes down to the last hour, however, and bids his wife and friends good bye, such bigoted prejudices all vanish, I can assure you, and any remedy that can cure is gladly welcomed."

"And how have you been since then?"

"As well—or better, than before."

"Do you still exert your strength?"

"Certainly. But I do not *over*-exert, as formerly. My strength is increasing every day, and my health is number one. I know that my life was saved by Warner's Safe Cure, and I believe it is the best medicine that was ever compounded by any chemist or physician. I am willing the doctors should sneer at me for such a statement if they choose, but I have proven its truth, and am prepared to stand by it."

The above experience should be of great value to all who are suffering. It shows the deceptive nature of this terrible malady; that all symptoms are common to it and there is but one way by which it can be absolutely avoided.

ARCHBISHOP PURCELL.

The Cathedral Packed to Attend the Funeral Ceremonies.

CINCINNATI, June 11.—The funeral of Archbishop Purcell was one of the most solemn services ever seen in the Cathedral which he built. Bishop Elder was the celebrant of the occasion. Fully 100 priests, in white, in addition to the Bishops and Archbishops, in purple, were on either side of the main altar. Tickets of admission had been distributed, thus preventing a crush. It was 10:20 when the organ proclaimed the beginning of the ceremonies, and 11 o'clock before the eulogy was delivered.

Speaking of the Archbishop's financial failure, the speaker said it was commented on most widely, but not even his bitterest foe ever charged Archbishop Purcell with personal dishonesty or evil intent. Poor he came into the world, poor he lived, and poor he went out of the world. The pathway of his whole life was strewn with works of kindness for the poor. When passions have calmed and impartial history is written, Purcell's memory would rise far above the shadow of reproach. He mistook the principles on which business must be conducted, but he was not guilty of wrong. He closed with a touching and eloquent tribute to the character and manly worth of the deceased, during which many were in tears.

The sermon was followed by the solemn ceremony of absolution, repeated by each of the five Archbishops present. It was 12:45 when this was ended, yet the house remained packed as at the beginning. The procession then formed, marched through the streets, returning by the Cathedral, where it was joined by the hearse containing the remains of the Archbishop, and proceeded to the depot to take the train to St. Martins.

Fraudulent Land Entries.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—Over 600 reports have been received by the Commissioner of the General Land Office from 30 special agents engaged in the investigation of fraudulent land entries up to July 1. In many of these cases supplemental reports have been called for, covering points which are not sufficiently specific to warrant official action. About 350 reports show sufficient evidence of fraud to justify the Land Office in summarily canceling the entries. The records show without exception that the fraudulent entries, whether homestead or pre-emption, cover the full area of land allowed by law, namely, 160 acres. Land already restored to the public domain upon the reports of these agents aggregates about 56,000 acres. A great deal is located in river valleys, and is held by the Government at double the minimum price, $2.50 per acre. The approximate saving to the Government already effected by the secret service Division of the General Land Office is estimated at $125,000, and it is maintained that these figures will be doubled when action is reached upon the reports yet unexamined. The presence of these special agents has had the effect of checking many fraudulent schemes not yet consummated.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is designed to meet the wants of those who need a medicine to build them up, give them an appetite, purify their blood, and oil up the machinery of their bodies. No other article takes hold of the system and hits exactly the spot like Hood's Sarsaparilla. It works like magic, reaching every part of the human body through the blood, giving to all renewed life and energy. $1 a bottle; six for $5.

Bloody Affray Between Brothers-in-Law.

CARMI, Ill., July 12.—At Burnt Prairie, 12 miles from here, a fatal affray occurred between Douglass Goudy and his sister's husband, Buck Williams, the result of an old family feud. Gowdy went to Williams' residence armed with a knife and cut Williams several times. The latter ran, but was followed by Gowdy. He then drew a knife and stabbed Gowdy to the heart. Gowdy dropped dead.

All who are afflicted with salt rheum, itch, scald head, impetigo, and every other eruption of the skin, should use Gleun's Sulphur Soap.

Suicide of a Prominent Citizen.

TROY, N. Y., July 12.—Ex-Treas. Rufus S. Munn, of Lansingburg, one of the most prominent citizens, cut his throat from ear to ear this morning, and was found dead. He was sunstruck three weeks ago, and had since complained of pains in the head.

If your hair is getting thin, the application of Hall's Sicilian Hair Renewer will promote a thick, new growth.

DR. MARY WALKER

Disputes Gen. Dudley's Authority to Dismiss Her from the Pension Office.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—Gen. Dudley, Commissioner of Pensions, has been for months steadily bringing the management of his bureau down to a business basis, new methods being introduced and incompetent Clerks being weeded out. In the force of Clerks has been for several months Dr. Mary Walker, and Gen. Dudley, never satisfied with her efficiency or the manner in which she did any of her work, was frequently on the point of ordering her dismissal. A day or two ago he informed Sec. Teller, who appointed the doctor, that the latter's ability as a Clerk was, according to his idea, too far below the standard to longer think of retaining her in her present position. The Secretary directed him to act as the needs of the bureau required, and Gen. Dudley addressed a note to Dr. Walker, telling her that she would please consider her connection with the Pension Bureau as having terminate on the 1st of July. The doctor, who was absent on a vacation, lost no time in framing a reply, in which she stated that she would return to Washington by July 15th, at which time she would be found at her desk in the Pension Office, Gen. Dudly to the contrary notwithstanding. Furthermore, she threatened, if Gen. Dudley persisted in his attempts to dismiss her she would next Winter involve the aid of Congress in her behalf and bring upon him an investigation that would go to the bottom of affairs in the Pension Office. Thus the matter stands. The 15th of the month is anxiously awaited by those who expect some amusement to grow out of the affair, though it is more than probable Dr. Mary Walker will not be a Clerk in the Pension Bureau on that day.

THREATENED STRIKE

By 5,000 Telegraph Operators at Noon Next Monday.

ST. LOUIS, July 10.—The Post-Dispatch announced this evening, on what it considers reliable authority, but which has not yet been verified, that the Brotherhood of Telegraphers will inaugurate a general strike at noon next Monday. It is said there are about 5,000 operators in the Brotherhood, and if they go out the result will be hardly less than a public calamity.

It is not known here whether any direct demand has been made on the telegraph company, but it is alleged that one will be presented embracing seven hours as a night's work, and a greater uniformity of if not higher wages. It is said the Brotherhood is strongly opposed to the introduction of any girls or women in the business.

The telegraph officials here have no definite information regarding the reported movement and evince no disposition to talk about it. The general office of the Brotherhood is at Pittsburg, and it is understood all orders or edicts will be issued from that place.

PITTSBURG, July 11.—Nothing is known here by the Telegraph Company of the proposed strike of the operators next Monday, as telegraphed from St. Louis. A number of operators were interviewed, who stated that they were not aware of any intended strike in the near future.

TORNADOS.

A Kansas Town Wrecked—Freaks of the Whirlwind in Iowa.

HOLTON, Kan., July 11.—A tornado struck Soldier City, a Town of 200 inhabitants, 18 miles west of this City on the Kansas Central Railroad, last night about 10 o'clock, completely demolished 16 buildings and injured numbers of others. Among the buildings blown down were two general stores, one drug store, one livery stable, and several residences. Three women and one child were killed outright, and some 15 were injured, several seriously.

The storm passed from north directly to the south. Mr. Stephenson, ex-Sheriff of this County, living one mile south of Soldier City, lost his farm and his hot-house was blown from its foundation. Growing crops were damaged considerably.

DODGE CITY, Ia., July 11.—A cyclone struck Cimorron Station, on the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, 18 miles west of here, at 4:30 P. M. to-day and wrecked six buildings, besides a large livery barn. Nobody injured. One large building occupied as a billiard room was picked up entirely and turned twice around and set down again some yards away uninjured. The Western Union telegraph wires are down, and further particulars can not be had.

LEAVENWORTH, July 12.—A special report from Soltier, the scene of the tornado Tuesday night, says the loss to property was $35,000 to $40,000. Fifteen buildings, including the principal business houses of the Town, were demolished. The bodies of Mrs. O'Hannel, Mrs. Walters, Mrs. Owen, and an infant two months old, were taken from the ruins.

TOPEKA, July 12.—The rainstorm in this section Tuesday night was one of the heaviest ever known in this part of the country. Many bridges were washed away. The damage to wheat in harvest fields will amount to several thousand dollars.

From Magnolia, Ark., Mr. T. J. Gunnels writes: "*Samaritan Nervine* cured my son's fits."

An Unhappy Gambler.

KANSAS CITY, July 10.—Late yesterday afternoon the body of Robert Potee, a widely-known member of the gambling fraternity of this section, was found in an eddy of the Missouri river near Wyandotte, and later developments were to the one fact that the man committed suicide. Potee came from Atchison, where his wife resides, and about 10 o'clock went to Wyandotte with a friend, and while en route asked if a life insurance policy was invalidated if the policy-holder suicided, and several other questions of a like character. He then left his friend and was never seen again alive. When the gamblers were driven out of Kansas City, Potee with others went to West Kansas, which is across the state line in Kansas, but last week the faro-rooms were also closed here, and Potee with others went out of business. The immediate cause of the suicide is thought to be Potee's heavy losses of the past three weeks, which, it is said, amount to about $10,000.

University of Milwaukee.

MILWAUKEE, July 11.—Articles of incorporation have been filed for the establishment of the University of Milwaukee, with C. D. Colby, President of the Wisconsin Railroad, W. P. McLoren, a prominent commercial merchant, and Rev. N. E. Wood, as incorporators. Funds for the indowment amount to $60,000, and steps are being taken by citizens of Lacrosse, Beaver Dam, Delavan and other Cities of the State towards the organization. The object of the university incorporators is to establish a university that shall be to the West what Yale, Harvard, Brown, etc., are for the East. The Board of Trustee consists of C. L. Colby, W. P. McLoren, W. Morrill, Rev. A. F. Mason, E. J. Lindsley and others who meet Tuesday next.

• Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cures all female complaints by removing the cause.

The Patriarch Circle.

CHICAGO, July 11.—The Supreme Temple of the Patriarch Circle, an adjunct of the order of Odd Fellows, a uniformed semi-military organization, met in annual session and conclave in this City to-day. It is estimated 1,000 uniformed knights have already arrived and will take part in the parade to-morrow afternoon. The following Cities are represented by Temples: Cincinnati, Toledo, Dayton, Lima, Ohio; Rochester, N. Y.; Grand Rapids, Mich.; Anderson, Ind.; Michigan City, Ind.; Bay City, Mich.; Saginaw, Mich.; Minneapolis, Minn.; Milwaukee and Racine, Wis.

Alleged Blackmail.

CHARDON, July 10.—Henry Hurlburt, of Thompson, an old and respected citizen of that place, came to this City yesterday and made affidavit before Justice Tilden that William J. Smith had obtained $1,200 of his money and notes by blackmailing. The defense claims that Smith heard a woman's screams and came to the house, where he found Hurlburt making indecent and improper overtures to his wife, and Hurlburt himself offered the money and notes to hush the matter up. The case has been continued until the 12th, when a number of witnesses will be examined.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

Valuable in Indigestion.

Dr. DANIEL T. NELSON, Chicago, says: "I find it a pleasant and valuable remedy in indigestion, particularly in overworked men."

Murder—Prisoners Released by Tramps.

PHOENIXVILLE, Pa., July 11.—Peter Oesinger, a German, was stabbed through the lung last night by Jas. Caughlin, a young man of bad reputation, who entered the house where Geisinger and other Germans were enjoying themselves, and raised a disturbance. But for the arrival of a Constable it is thought that Caughlin would have been killed by Geisinger's infuriated companions. Caughlin was locked up, but during the night a party of tramps tunneled the lockup wall and all the prisoners escaped and have not been recaptured. Geisinger will die.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Harmonious Convention — Republicans Once More United for a Sweeping Victory.

HARRISBURG, July 11.—The Convention was called to order at 12:15 by State Chairman Cooper.

On motion of Harry White, Gen. Lemuel Todd, of Cumberland, was elected temporary Chairman. The selection of Todd was received with applause. He returned his thanks, and without further remarks invited the Convention to proceed to business. Five Secretaries were elected, when the Convention proceeded to select members of Committees on Permanent Organization and Resolutions.

Gen. Reeder moved that all resolutions be referred without debate, and it was adopted. At 1 o'clock recess was taken until 3, in order to give the committees time to prepare their reports.

Convention met after recess, and John Cessna was made permanent chairman. He congratulated the Convention on the spirit of harmony shown, which he thought was the forerunner of success in 1884, and believes that mistakes or blunders to-day would be political crimes. All Stalwarts should prove themselves Independents, while all Independents should prove themselves Stalwarts hereafter.

The platform of principles adopted unqualifiedly approves of the system of protection to home industry and denounces all attempts to reduce the rates of the Tariff below the level which will accomplish this object; declares in favor of distributing to the States any surplus in the public Treasury from the redundant revenue, upon a basis of population, to provide means for education; favors the redemption of the trade dollar, its full redemption and conversion into other coin for circulation; protests against the practice of foreign governments in aiding or inforcing the emigration of their pauper and criminal classes to this country; indorsss Pres. Arthur's administration; approves the provision made by Republicans in Congress for giving the patriot soldiers of the late war preference according to qualifications for position under the Government; commends every effort to inaugurate thoro and correct Civil Service Reform in all departments of National and State administration; requires that all offices bestowed within the party shall be upon the sole basis of fitness; that competent and faithful officers shall not be removed except for cause, and that the ascertained popular will shall be faithfully carried out by those holding offices by favor of the party.

Col. Frank C. Bunnell, of Wyoming; C. H. Smiley, of Perry; Isaac McHose, of Berks; Jno. Hill, of Indiana; S. L. Ely, of Bucks; J. A. W. Passmore, of Schuylkill; Willis J. Hudings, of Venargo; J. A. Ege, of McKean; and Wm. Livsy, of Allegheny, were placed in nomination for State Treasurer. First ballot, Bunnell 27, Smiley 76, McHose 24, Hill 9, Ely 8, Passmore 72, Hudings, 28, Ege 28, Livsy 52. No choice. On the sixth ballot the names of Bunnell, Ely, Smiley, McHose, and Hill were withdrawn, when the delegates who supported them voted for Livey and he was nominated. The ballot was as follows: Livey, 140; Hudings, 73; Passmore, 22; Ege, 5.

Niles, Vanderslice, Grimeson and Potts were placed in nomination for Auditor-General. First ballot: Niles, 72 Grimeson, 70; Vanderslice, 98; and Potts, 20. Vanderslice and Potts withdrew before the fourth ballot, which resulted: Niles, 157; Grimeson, 86. The nomination of Niles was made unanimous.

Convention adjourned.

YOUNG RABBIS.

Consecration of Four Graduates of the Hebrew Union College of Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, July 11.—The Union American Hebrew Congregation transacted little business to-day, on account of the deep interest in the ceremony of the consecration of four Rabbis, graduates of the Hebrew Union College, this being the first occasion of this kind in America. Reports of committees were heard. A resolution to provide books and pamphlets for Sunday Schools was lost. The Committee on Accounts reported the following congregations in arrears and subject to suspension: Anshe Chesed, Vicksburg; Beth El, San Antonio; Anshe Emeth, Pine Bluff, Ark.; Miskan Israel, Peoria, Ill.

The report of the Committee on the Hebrew Union College that the entire pentateuch be taught in the preparatory department was adopted.

The exercises pertaining to the consecration of Rabbis took place in the Temple, when was beautifully decorated. Rev. Dr. Benjamin Zoldi, of Baltimore, delivered the opening address and invocation. The baccalaureate address was by Rev. Dr. Gustave Gotthiel, of New York. Rev. George Jacobs, of Philadelphia, also made an address and invocation before conferring diplomas. The four graduates of Hebrew Union College then presented themselves to be consecrated Rabbis. This office was performed by Dr. Wise, of this City. He read the account of the consecration of Joshua by Moses, and said this was the same office. He closed his remarks with prayer, and then solemnly declared these young men Rabbis in Israel and handed them their diplomas. The closing address was by Rev. Dr. Kaufman Kohler, of New York. The four new Rabbis are Israel Aaron, David Philipson, Kenry Berkowitz, and Joseph Krauskopf. The latter takes charge of the congregation at Fort Wayne, Ind.; Berkowitz goes to Mobile, Ala.; Krauskopf to Kansas City; Phillipson remains here as preceptor in the Hebrew Union College.

Tewksbury Almshouse.

BOSTON, July 11.—A majority of the Tewksbury Committee reported to the House that Thomas J. Marsh, jr., refused to produce memorandum books showing the disposal of bodies. The facts in the case are recited for the House to act upon. The minority report is presented, saying the Committee has all the essential facts, that Marsh's memorandum contains the names of bodies dissected, that Gov. Butler used the names furnished by Hall, one of his witnesses, in a way contrary to decency, that no chance for a similar course with other memorandas should be allowed, and that this matter be dropped. The resolution introduced by a Democrat, requiring the Sergeant-at-Arms to arrest Marsh for contempt, was laid over till to-morrow.

Glanders Epidemic in Illinois.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., July 12.—The State Veterinarian reports the glanders prevalent among horses in 19 Counties in this State. He claims to have been prevented from killing animals affected, attorneys contending that he could only resort to this measure after the Governor had issued a proclamation declaring glanders epidemic. The Attorney General is now expected to give an opinion as to the power of the State Veterinarian under the State law.

Drowned by a Runaway Horse.

CHICAGO, July 12.—A runaway horse attached to a light buggy in which were seated four young people, approached the draw of the Harrison street bridge last night at a furious gallop and plunged into the river, the bridge having been swung to allow the passage of a vessel. A young man named Stephen Greek, and a young woman were precipitated into the river with the vehicle, and the former was drowned.

What the French Astronomers Discovered.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 11.—French astronomers arriving in the "City of Sydney," sent to Carline Islands, South Pacific, to study the solar eclipse of May 6, report finding a red star, believed to be a new discovery. The eclipse lased five minutes and 25 seconds. They noticed several new features of the corona, chiefly of white prominence, supposed to be vapor or white clouds.

The life-giving properties of impure blood are restored by using *Samaritan Nervine.*

Mahone Assailed.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—United States Judge Alexander Reeves, of Virginia, formerly an active Readjuster, has written a letter to a friend in this City in which he assails the method of Mahone bitterly, and sharply criticises the entire Mahone movement. The cause is the recent consolidation in the State of the internal revenue districts, brought about by Mahone, through which Collector Betts, a relative of Lieut.-Gov. John F. Lewis, and a staunch friend of Reeves, was removed.

"WOMAN AND HER DISEASES" is the title of an interesting treatise (96 pages) sent postpaid, for three stamps. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which Sulphur, Sugar of Lead and Nitrate of Silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. MORRISON, PLUMMER & CO., Wholesale Agents, Chicago, Ills., and O. M. CRITTENTON, New York.

ENGLAND AND FRANCE.

The French Government Will Have to Explain the Conduct of French Officials in Madagascar.

LONDON, July 11.—Gladstone, in reply to Sir Stafford Northcote, said that when the French occupied Tamatave, Madagascar, and proclaimed a state of siege, the British Consul was suffering from serious illness, which the political crisis aggravated. His Secretary was arrested and Admiral Pierre, the French

News of the Week

TELEGRAPH AND MAIL.

Judge James Kennan died of paralysis at Bellefontaine, O., Tuesday, aged 70.

Rev. Father Ritchie, the High-Church Rector of Chicago, has withdrawn his resignation.

The New Haven Wire Works, at East Haven, Conn., were damaged by fire $30,000.

Mary Ann Chandler, mother of the Secretary of the Navy, died Saturday night, aged 82 years.

It is reported from Crete that an outbreak has occurred there among the people against the payment of taxes.

John Long, injured by a blow from a spade in the hands of Benjamin White, died at Blanchester, O. White has escaped.

Pres. Chamberlain, of Bowdoin College, has presented his resignation to the Board of Trustees. Nonction was taken by them.

A new telegraph company, known as the Michigan Postal, has been organized in Detroit to co-operate with the New York organization.

The London Standard says Robert Steele & Co., of Greenock, the old-ship building firm, have suspended. The debts are said to be heavy.

The New York Tribune fresh air fund sent 500 children from tenement houses to enjoy a two weeks' visit in the hills around Lake Champlain.

The Roumanian Government has sent a note to America, which is taken as indicative that the pending frontier difficulty will not become serious.

Information has been received at the Treasury Department that "filled" $20 gold pieces have appeared in Tennessee and other parts of the South.

The Porte proposes to impose a tariff of 15 per cent. on articles imported for consumption, and a tariff of from 8 to 30 per cent. on other importations.

With the exception of one mine, the troubles at Springfield, Ill., have been adjusted upon the basis of three cents per bushel and check weighmen.

A malignant type of measles has broken out in St. Mary's Industrial School, Baltimore, occupied by 450 boys. Ten deaths have occurred since Wednesday.

At Baltimore John Maguire ordered two boys out of his garden, when one of them, Charles Cline, aged 15, drew a pistol and shot Maguire, fatally wounding him.

Chancellor Morrit, of Tennessee, refused to grant an injunction against the funding of the State debt in accordance with the Funding act of the last Legislature.

The Comptroller of the Currency has authorized the Anoka National Bank, Anoka, Mich., to commence business. This makes the 3,000th National Bank organized.

It is reported that the yacht "Atalanta" has been put in order for a trip across the ocean, and that Jay Gould will in a few days leave quietly for Liverpool, for a brief rest.

At Blanchester, O., Benjamin White, a contractor, 60 years old, was struck in the head with a spade and fatally hurt by John Long, a young man recently discharged by him.

Six Directors of the Rutland Railroad Company announce that ex-Treasurer Harvey's cash account is short $38,000. The total deficit can only be determined by thorough investigation.

A great battle is reported to have been fought in Zululand, South Africa, between the adherents of King Cetewayo and the followers of a rebel chief named Oham, the latter being captured.

The water has disappeared from much of the recently overflowed lands between Alton and Cairo, on the Illinois side of the Mississippi, but the loss and damage to crops are beyond repair.

At Bridgeport, Conn., the Captain and Lieutenant of the Coast Division Artillery were arrested for disturbing the peace and fined and bonded not to parade or hold meetings in the streets in the future.

Representatives from 20 Mississippi Valley Cities met in conference at St. Louis yesterday and adopted resolutions looking to measures for improvement of the river through efforts of members of Congress.

A cablegram from London announces that the House of Lords sustained the decree of the Court, giving judgment against McHenry for upward of a million and a half dollars in favor of the Erie Railway.

At New Jacksonville, Fla., a widow lady, who runs a ferry across the Withlacoochee River, was shot dead while putting a party across by an unknown person concealed behind a clump of trees on the opposite bank.

Carelessness of a telegraph operator caused the death of two employes of the New York & New England Railroad by a collision of trains Monday, and serious injury to another. No passengers were badly hurt.

Miss Anna Smith, daughter of the late Rear Admiral Joseph Smith, has presented the House of the Good Shepherd at Washington with her father's residence, valued at $25,000, to be used as a reformatory for women.

Three miles south of Paducah, Ky., Dr. Fletcher, a negro herb doctor, stabbed with a butcher knife and killed his wife and mother-in-law in the woods and then made his escape by flight. His children gave the alarm.

At Tracy, Tenn., while a crowd were waiting in a barber shop yesterday morning, a shot was heard, and a negro barber, shaving a customer, fell dead, shot through the brain. Who fired the shot, or whence, is a mystery.

Two of the men sentenced to seven years in the Arkansas Penitentiary for robbing the Iron Mountain railroad train near Hope, Ark., in 1881, and a negro convict, overpowered the guard at Coal Hill mines, Sunday night, and escaped.

It now turns out that the report published of a horrid tragedy near Dwight, Ill., where Andrew White, a stock farmer, was represented as having killed his wife and children and himself, was a cruel hoax, concocted by an unknown villain.

Said Bey Khandell, who was Prefect of Alexandria at the time of the riots and massacres last year, has been found guilty on a charge of failing to perform his duties and of conniving at riots, and has been sentenced to seven years' imprisonment at hard labor.

Dr. John A. Warder, of North Bend, O., died Saturday night at his residence, in the 72d year of his age. His malady was paralysis. He was a prominent member of the American Forestry Congress and the author of several works on fruit growing and tree culture.

Elijah Hayes and Ruff McConnell, two young men living near Paris, Tenn., quarreled while in swimming; in the scuffle which ensued McConnell drew a pistol and fatally shot Hayes. McConnell started home, but fell dead on the way from excitement and remorse.

During the third quarter of the last fiscal year, the receipts of the Postoffice Department were $11,910,000; expenditures, $10,792,429; surplus, $1,119,571. For the nine months of the fiscal year ended March 31, 1883, receipts, $33,046,356; expenditures, $31,456,914; surplus, $2,589,442.

At Macon Station, on the Alabama Central Railroad, one Carpenter had three shots fired in his head by his brother-in-law, A. W. Smyth. Smyth soon afterwards fired two shots into his own breast. Carpenter cannot live, and Smyth may not. Carpenter had mistreated his wife, Smyth's sister.

It transpires that Bishop Elder, who for three years has been coadjutor for the Catholic Archdiocese of Cincinnati, was made administrator at the request of Archbishop Purcell, and by the law of the church, succeeded the latter at the moment of his death. He will be invested with the pallium.

Oren Cleveland, who died in Cleveland Sunday, in the 99th year of his age, was never sick a day in his life until he received the fall which caused his death. He had voted for 19 candidates for the Presidency, and was the oldest "drummer" in America, having spent the greater portion of his life as a traveling salesman.

All the east and west railway lines in Northern Ohio have consented to give half rates for the re-union of ex-soldiers at Columbus July 24, 25, 26 and 27. The rates on the Lake Shore, however, are only good east of Cleveland, provided parties and the Posts of the G. A. R. notify the general office at Cleveland at the earliest opportunity.

About one week ago, Bridget McCares threw oil of vitriol into the face of Thomas Connolly, at Southington, Mass. Connolly is at the hospital and very low. Both eyes are gone and he will soon die. Henry Pardon was with Connolly when the vitriol was thrown and received a portion of it. He is also in a precarious condition. The woman has not been arrested.

Charles W. Siemens, the celebrated English inventor, has entered suit against H. Sellers McKee, of Pittsburg, to recover $300,000. The suit grows out of the failure of the Siemens-Anderson Steel Company, of New York, whose plants are located at Pittsburg. The Company's property was sold out by Sheriff's sale, and a portion purchased by McKee, and Siemens now sues to recover from him what he claims his portion of the proceeds of the sale. Siemens owned 300 shares of stock in the Company valued at $1,000 each.

Two thousand weavers at Ashton-un der Lyne have struck.

The miners' strike at Staffordshire is ended. There are signs the iron men will soon resume work.

The Marquis of Dandslowne sails October 11 for Canada, to assume the duties of Governor General.

William Taussigo, of Chicago, dealer in leaf tobacco, made an assignment. Liabilities, $50,000.

A convention of furniture manufacturers of the United States will meet at Grand Rapids on the 18th and 19th inst.

The nail keg factory of Edward Winning, at Steubenville, O., which employed 200 men, has been destroyed by fire.

The London Lancet, a medical journal, says there is nothing in the Queen's condition to excite the slightest anxiety.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher preached in the First Presbyterian Church at Chicago yesterday on the subject of "Infidelity."

Burglars ransacked the residence of J. G. Rood, of Wauwatosa, Wis., and got $1,000 worth of property, including a gold certificate for $500.

The Philadelphia Commercial Exchange passed a resolution calling on Congress to redeem the trade dollar at par or legalize the issue of that coin.

At Jackson, Miss., N. S. Temple, the noted colored politician, was found guilty of the murder of his wife. The jury fixed the penalty at life imprisonment.

Lord Dufferin at a banquet in London on Wednesday night prophesied that the population of Canada would be 40,000,000 before the close of the next century.

Hamilton Chamber of Commerce, meetings of ship owners and other similar organizations have passed resolutions against De Lesseps' building the new Suez canal.

In accordance with the resolution passed at the last meeting of the Western Nail Association every nail mill in the West closed down to-day for a period of four weeks.

Bowdoin College has reluctantly accepted the resignation of Pres. Chamberlain, and will probably call to the vacant post Rev. Dr. E. C. Smyth, of Andover Theological Seminary.

Moses Marston, Professor of English literature in the University of Minnesota, died from blood poisoning, caused by crushing his thumb with a weight attached to a hitching-strap.

The rock and rye decision of Commissioner Evans is likely to lead to the presentation of enormous claims against the Government by the rock and rye men for taxes illegally collected.

The German singing societies of Chicago, about a dozen in number, left last evening for Buffalo for the purpose of participating in the Northwestern Saengerfest to be held there from Monday to Wednesday.

One of the warriors of 1812, William Sullivan, died in Urbana, at the age of 94. He was still a good shot with a rifle. His death was due to having fallen into a stream while on a fishing excursion.

An unknown negro about 17 years old, while asleep on the track of the St. Louis & Cairo Railroad, was run over and killed yesterday morning at Cairo, Ill., the locomotive cutting his head and arm off.

Barney O'Hanlan was probably fatally shot at Mount Vernon, near New York, in the house of Peter Kenny, into which a gang of ruffians had broken. Kenny's wife also fired. O'Hanlan formerly kept a low groggery.

At Ellsworth, Ks., a worthless fellow named Jones stabbed his wife four times with a butcher knife because she refused to live with him. Physicians say the woman cannot recover. Officers are pursuing the murderer.

A special mail and express on the Centra Railroad collided with a derailed car at Schenectady, N. Y. The engine was wrecked. Edward Wemple, engineer, had his head crushed and it is thought will die. Wemple was one of the oldest engineers on the road.

The Bayview, Wis., rolling mills which have been closed two weeks for repairs, will start again Monday in every department. In the rail mill machinery is to be introduced for rolling steel, and that industry may be introduced if a good quality can be turned out.

A passenger train on the North Pennsylvania Railroad ran into an open switch near Quakertown. The engine and three cars were thrown off the track and upset. Burkhard, engineer, and Al. Mendenhall, baggage master, were injured, the former seriously.

A Jacksonville, Fla., dispatch says the assassin of the Withlacoochee ferry woman was her son-in law, named Morrison, who wished to get her small stock of estate. He is suffering from cancer in the mouth, and can live but a few months longer.

A Springfield, Ill., dispatch says: The troubles existing in this district between the coal miners and operators are virtually settled at all the mines except one. It is expected that everything will be arranged at this mine to-morrow and the miners all return to work.

Dennis Field, foreman of the jury at Dublin which convicted Haynes, the murderer, and who was afterwards stabbed, is in constant receipt of letters threatening him with injury, and his wife and daughters are often insulted on the street. An attempt was made recently to enter his house, but the marauders fled when Field fired upon them.

Work has been commenced at the Government printing office on the list of pensioners, which was ordered by Congress last session. The work will make about 4,000 octavo pages of nonpariel type, and will comprise 300,000 names. One thousand and nine hundred copies will be printed,

The New York Post says Jay Gould gives public notice that in consequence of the inconvenience to many holders of Western Union Telegraph stock by reason of malicious and vexatious suits, he has arranged with the Mercantile Trust Company to advance to all such stockholders the amount of their dividends.

Billie Langtry has invested the sum of $12,500 in three-and-a-half per cent. bonds, and she is listed at the Treasury Department as a foreign bondholder, to whom the quarterly interest will be paid on the 1st of next month. She has directed that the interest be forwarded to the Union Stock Bank at London, Eng.

The Prohibitionists of Minnesota met in State Convention at Minneapolis, and nominated the following State ticket: For Governor, Charles Emerson Hall; Lieutenant-Governor, Prof. E. S. Payne; Secretary of State, C. B. Shove; Treasurer, C. M. Anderson. The platform condemns the course of both parties on the liquor question, favors the enfranchisement of women, and the election of all officers by the people, when possible.

Gen. John Newton, President of the Society of the Army of the Potomac, has been invited to attend the reunion of Parsons' Cavalry Brigade (Confederate) at Dallas, Tex., on August 6, and to respond to the toast, "The Boys who wore the Blue." The President of the Society, W. G. Veal, says: "Our reunion is not to quarrel, but to meet as brothers, bury all unpleasant recollections of the past and unite, heart and hand, in the welfare of our great Nation for all time to come."

The August number of the Railway Age summarizes the railway construction for the first six months of 1883 as follows: The total number of miles laid, 2,509; number of lines, 114; for the same in 1882 there were 4,200 miles of track laid; in 1881, 2,300 miles; in 1880, 2,200 miles. The total construction for each year during the past three years was as follows: 1880, 7,175 miles; 1881, 9,584 miles; 1882, 12,000 miles, nearly. While 1883 will not equal the extraordinary record of 1882 in respect to new mileage, it will show a very large and important addition to the railway facilities of the country.

Death of a Prominent Michigan Lawyer.

GRAND RAPIDS, July 12.—D. Darwin Hughes, one of the most eminent and able lawyers of Michigan, died at noon to-day after a long illness. He was born in Canaan, N. Y., in 1823, came to Charlotte, this State, in 1840, removed to Marshall in 1844, was admitted to the bar in 1846, and since then has been actively engaged in the practice of the law. He became general counsel of the Grand Rapids & Quincy Railroad in 1871, when he removed here. He was a man of great ability and had many warm friendships.

Orange Judd Assigns.

NEW YORK, July 13.—Orange Judd, the publisher, assigned yesterday for the benefit of his creditors. His debts are individual, and do not affect the Orange Judd Publishing Company. Judd was prostrated by sunstroke about a month ago, and since then has been unable to attend to business. He had a number of notes out, which were about to mature, and for which he had not made immediate provision. David W. Judd, his brother, states that he has not been connected with the firm for some time, and only nominally for several years.

Dakota's Capitol.

BISMARCK, July 16.—The Capital Commission has accepted plans for the Dakota Capitol edifice. The building will be the same size on the ground as the Minnesota Capitol at St. Paul, but different in architecture in every respect, and a much finer building in general appearance. Bids for the construction will be received until August 14. The building will cost about $250,000, and it is believed it can be inclosed by January 1, and completed by April 1. It will be built of brick.

G. A. R. REUNION.

Lively Preparations at Denver for the Encampment—Prominent Visitors Expected.

DENVER, July 15.—Great preparations are making for the entertainment of the Grand Army of the Republic, which holds its 17th annual re-union and encampment in this City, beginning the 24th inst. The site selected for the camp is on the high plateau overlooking the City, and furnishes an uninterrupted view of the mountains for 200 miles. Thirteen hundred and fifty large new wall tents, each capable of holding 15 persons comfortably, have already been erected. The mammoth mess-house is just completed, and cooking apparatus of sufficient capacity for 20,000 men is in place, and in perfect working order. A bountiful supply of pure water is just at hand, and the sanitary arrangements of the grounds are quite perfect. Our citizens are really in earnest in their efforts to give the veterans a royal welcome, and to this end are subscribing liberally. Col. Savage who has charge of the feeding of the multitude and furnishing quarters for those who may prefer to lodge in Town, reports that 1,000 sleeping rooms have been placed at his disposal since last Monday, and at very reasonable rates. Very many prominent persons have signified their intention to be present, among whom are Gen. John A. Logan, Schofield, Sherman and Barnum, Corporal Tanner, and the Governors of many of the States. It is expected that there will be 30,000 old veterans in line on the 24th, the grand review day. Gov. Grant will welcome the Grand Army in behalf of the State; Gen. Stimson on behalf of the Department of Colorado; Mayor Routt on behalf of the City. A series of delightful excursions have been arranged for the week of the encampment. All the important Towns and places of interest in the State will be visited, including Leadville, Pueblo, Manitou, Gunnison, Pike's Peak, Grand Canon, of the Arkansas, Royal Gorge, Clear Creek Canon, Platt Canon, and an opportunity will be given to visit the mine smelters.

MORE STORMS.

Des Moines and Pekin Suffer from Furious Wind Storms.

DES MOINES, Ia., July 16.—Des Moines was visited by a terrific wind storm last night that surpassed anything of the kind ever seen in the City. At no time has the velocity of wind been so great. It commenced blowing a gale of 20 miles an hour at 2 o'clock, and kept steadily increasing until 3 o'clock, when it swept over the City at the frightful speed of 40 miles per hour, and for a period of five minutes the wind-registering instrument at the signal service office crowded on miles at the rate of 48 per hour. A heavy rain accompanied the storm. Considerable damage was done throughout the City. Chestnut row, a fine row of residences, was unroofed. Trottle block was also unroofed, as were also several houses. Great destruction was done to shade trees and shrubbery in all parts of the town. No damage to person has been reported. No reports have been received at this hour of the effects of the storm in the country.

PEORIA, Ill., July 16.—A destructive wind storm passed over Pekin, 14 miles south of here, this afternoon doing much damage to property. The Illinois House was blown down, but the occupants, with one exception, escaped unhurt. Smith's plow works and Hodge's leather works were partially destroyed. The depot and round house of the Peoria, Pekin & Jacksonville Railroad were demolished and a number of cars were blown from the track, several stores and dwellings were unroofed and otherwise damaged. No estimate of the loss can yet be made.

He Obtained His Pension and Lost His Life.

WARSAW, N. Y., July 15.—Cabel Burst, aged 59, was found dead in the door-yard of his Main street residence this morning with a badly cut head, and near him was a stone covered with blood, with which the injury was supposed to have been inflicted. Burst was celebrating his expected windfall of pension arrearages by a drunk last night and fell into the company of two men named Haines and McConnell, who drank with him, after which he sank into a drunken stupor and was carried by them to the place where he was found with rifled pockets. Who inflicted the injuries upon the head is not known. The Sheriff jailed Haines this morning to await the verdict of the Coroner's jury, which adjourned till to-morrow, after witnessing with a crowd of citizens the sickening post mortem. Dissecting shows the body to be healthy, and the examination of the Pension Department Surgeon, upon which he was to have secured his pension, is based upon a disease he was not afflicted with.

The McGeoch Failure—Compromise Effected—Shipments of Lard.

CHICAGO, July 15.—Every creditor of the late suspended firm of McGeoch, Everingham & Co., who failed for $6,000,000, has signed the 50 per cent. compromise, so it is said, and it is to be sent here Tuesday. It is expected the firm will be reorganized and resume business in about a month. Its commission business before the failure was worth $300,000 a year.

It is stated that within the last four weeks 120,000 tierces of lard, worth over $3,000,000, have been shipped from this City. On one hand it is claimed that these shipments are by large houses, and are not sales, but merely consignments to agents to sell. On the other hand it is affirmed that they represent actual sales—that the Englishmen are snapping up all the lard obtainable, and that lard houses are running at full capacity, and are two weeks behind on orders.

The 10 leading Board of Trade firms which went down in the panic, had unsecured liabilities of $2,237,000 and have thus far arranged to pay $1,264,000.

The Iowa Assassins—One Killed and the Other Captured.

DES MOINES, July 14.—The murderers of Clingan at Polk City last Tuesday night were overtaken and surrounded in a large body of timber, known as Elk Horn Grove, in the southeast corner of Shelby County, last night, and this morning, in an attempt to escape, one of them was fatally wounded and the other captured. The wounded man gave his name as Benjamin Gates, and before he died confessed that he was the murderer of Clingan. The other man was threatened with hanging and also confessed.

In the fight which ensued preceding the capture, J. W. Maddy, a druggist of Marve, was dangerously shot and it is thought will die. Benjamin, a Craig farmer, was also shot, though not fatally. The captured man gave the name of Smith, from Missouri, and is in jail at Harlan, Shelby County. Intense excitement prevails through Western Iowa and is freely shared in this City. Willis Hallock, wounded yesterday, died to-day.

A Serious Drouth in the Valley of the Red River.

MINNEAPOLIS, July 15.—The drouth in the valley of the Red River in Northern Minnesota and Manitoba continues. There has been no rain of any account for several weeks. What have been flattering prospects of a great wheat harvest in one of the most fertile wheat regions of the Northwest have suddenly changed to prospects of almost a complete failure of the wheat and other crops. The drouth extends from Northern Minnesota through a large portion of Dakota and into the British province of Manitoba. The farmers throughout all that region are very much disheartened.

The drouth also extends west to the valley of the James River, though the prospect there is not quite so bad as in the Red River Valley.

A "Defaulter" Captured—Threatened Strike.

CHICAGO, July 16.—F. M. Ker, the defaulting clerk of the banking firm of Preston, Kean & Co., and who was captured in Pennsylvania, arrived here this morning from San Francisco in custody of a detective.

Telephone climbers, repairers and instrument men made a demand for an increase of 25 per cent. in their pay to-day, and stated they could await the decision of the Company 48 hours.

Ex-Treas. Polk's Ledger Returned.

NASHVILLE, July 16.—The missing ledger in which the balances of the State depositors was kept, stolen from the State Treasurer's office last week, was found this morning on the steps of the Artisan. It was enclosed in a paper wrapper, addressed to the editor of the Artisan, with anonymous instructions to turn it over to the proper authorities and make his own terms about the reward. The bank, upon examination, has found it to be intact, without mutilation or erasions in any part.

Fall of a Tower—Narrow Escape.

MILWAUKEE, July 16. — The electric tower at Fond du Lac fell this morning, and a piece weighing 500 pounds crushed through the roof of a saloon, demolishing a stove where a woman was cooking. No one injured. Pecuniary loss, $2,000.

Important Decisions.

NEW YORK, July 13.—Judge Freeman, in the Superior Court decided that a trust was invalid where the money has been given a trustee to pay the funeral expenses, and for masses, and that such money as remained should be paid to the heirs. If the money had been bequeathed to an executor for said purpose, by will, it would have been upheld.

THE TELEGRAPHERS.

Text of the Memorial for an Increase of Pay for All Classes of Work.

NEW YORK, July 16.—When the Committee presented the memorial to Gen. Eckert, they were asked if they represented employees of the Western Union Company. They answered "yes," but upon examining the paper the officers found no list of employes. The Committee said they could not furnish such a list, as it would take time to prepare it and they were here under expense. They were told that the Company didn't recognize the Committee and would expect a list of such of its employes as decided to be represented by the Committee. It is understood this list is being prepared. The memorial presented is as follows:

SIR:—The undersigned, an Executive Board of the Brotherhood of Telegraphers of the United States and Canada, acting in accordance with the instructions of that body, respectfully petition your favorable consideration of the following memorial, embodying the desires of all classes of employes in the service of the Western Union Telegraph Company:

Believing that man's physical and mental welfare requires that at least one day in seven be accorded him for rest and recreation, we request the total abolition of Sunday work as a compulsory duty, unless compensated as extra service.

That eight hours shall constitute a day's work, and seven hours a night's work.

Both sexes shall receive equal pay for equal work.

That a universal increase of 15 per cent. on salaries now paid be granted.

That eight hours shall constitute a regular day's work and that compensation at the rate of two days' pay be allowed for all Sunday work; that the lowest salary paid a regular line man shall be $65 per month, and for helpers $50; that the duties of linemen be confined solely to their legitimate work.

That the salaries of a first-class Wheatstone operator be increased to $75 per month and second-class operators to $60 per month; and that they receive in addition the 15 per cent. increase asked for Morse operators.

That the working hours of the Wheatstone operators shall be the same as the Morse operators.

A reply at the earliest possible moment is solicited. Very respectfully,

EUGENE J. O'CONNOR, Chairman.
MORTIMER D. SHAW, Secretary.
JOHN CAMPBELL,
ROBERT EWING,
HARRY W. COBB,
ROGER J. MULLEN,
JOSEPH H. FORD,
Executive Board,

A similar memorial and petition were presented to the Baltimore & Ohio Telegraph Company at Baltimore, and the Rapid Telegraph Company, of this City.

TOM THUMB.

Sudden Death of the Distinguished General.

MIDDLEBORO, Mass., July 15.—Charles Heywood Stratton, better known as "Gen. Tom Thumb," died at his residence this morning of apoplexy. He had been slightly indisposed for a few days, but nothing serious was anticipated. The deceased was born at Bridgeport, Jannary 4, 1838. At the age of 14 he entered the service of P. T. Barnum, and ever since has been before the public. He leaves a widow, who has been on the stage with him since their marriage in 1863.

MIDDLEBORO, Mass., July 16.—The death of Gen. Tom Thumb was very sudden. He had just risen from his bed and shortly after, being left alone by his brother-in-law, was heard to fall. Going to his room he was found lying on the floor dead. His wife, who was at Ocean Grove, N. J., arrived this morning. The body was embalmed and Wednesday will be exposed to public view from 8 to 9 o'clock. Brief private services will then be held and the body will leave here for Bridgeport, Ct., where it will be taken in charge by the Encampment of Knights Templar, of which he was a member. Public funeral services will be held at the Congregational Church on Thursday. A stone vault is now being constructed in a magnificent lot belonging to the deceased and the coffin will be enclosed in solid masonry to prevent any disturbance from grave robbers.

BOILER EXPLOSION.

A Paper Mill Destroyed—Two Men Killed and a Number Injured—Loss Nearly $100,000.

GLEN FALLS, N. Y., July 16.—At 20 minutes past 4 o'clock a loud detonation was heard, resembling the explosion of a large quantity of giant powder, shaking buildings and breaking windows within a radius of a mile.

Clouds of steam and dust were seen rising in the vicinity of Glen's Falls paper mill works, South Glen's Falls. A large boiler was thrown from the mill 400 feet.

Christian Yatian, fireman, was thrown a distance of 30 feet; Charles Miller, Charles Gowel, E. J. Dickinson, Timothy Buckley, Michael Buckley, Stephen Lynch, Leo. Parks, Edward, Sweeney, Patrick Sullivan, Charles Lee and Mrs. Mellie Sullivan were wounded.

Some of the wounded, it is thought, are fatally injured.

Within 15 minutes after the explosion the ruins took fire and the flames spread with great rapidity, destroying the buildings wherein were stored soda ash and fuel.

The exploded boiler was one of three of the rotary pattern used for boiling straw, but had recently been used to make steam for the engines. There were also two steam boilers in the room. It was supposed that the boiler was strong enough.

The loss is estimated at between $75,000 and $100,000.

A small brick building located 40 feet from the boiler room, was destroyed by concussion.

10:30 P. M.—Yatian and Miller are now dying.

ANOTHER EXPLOSION.

A Blasting Furnace in a Mass of Ruins, and a Number of Employes Fatally Injured.

READING, Pa., July 17.—The eight boilers of the blasting furnace owned by the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad Company and operated by Wm. M. Kaufmen & Co., exploded early this morning, reducing the furnace to a mas of ruins.

Preparations had been made for casting, and employes were outside the building taking a rest before tapping the furnace, when the explosion occurred. Large pieces of the boilers were hurled a great distance, and debris of stone and shattered timbers thrown around in great confusion. The engine and boiler house were entirely demolished.

Frank Waltman, aged 21, of Tipton, was instantly killed.

Solomon Waltman, his father, was injured in the legs and lower part of the body.

Henry Waltman, aged 40, was rescued from under the ruins. He was injured internally and will die.

Morris Good was severely scalded by escaping steam.

Engineer Marstellar was also badly injured and a number of other employes slightly hurt.

The force of the explosion shook the earth and aroused people for miles around. The damage to the furnace will amount to many thousand dollars.

Attempt to Oust Gen. Longstreet.

WASHINGTON, July 13.—It is rumored that the Attorney General, before leaving the City yesterday, directed a special agent to go Georgia to investigate the affairs of United States Marshal Longstreet there. There are no charges pending against Longstreet, as far as can be ascertained, but the recent complaints as to his political unpopularity and the movement to oust him by a set of dissatisfied politicians from the State, has created considerable comment, and if he is to be investigated as reported, such a step is probably taken simply to satisfy the Administration that officially his record is correct and that his office is properly conducted.

Thompson Knocked Senseless.

BUFFALO, July 15.—There was a hotly contested glove fight this morning at Navy Island, in the Niagara River, between Wm. Baker, of this City, and Mervin Thompson, of Rochester. Thompson had a little the best of the fight up to the third round, but from that time to the sixth Baker forced the fighting, and in the latter round knocked Thompson senseless. Baker was declared victor.

$19,500 for a Leg.

LAFAYETTE, Ind., July 16.—Two or three years ago a brakeman named John McDaniel, connected with the Wabash Road, lost a leg by the carelessness of the employes. He sued the Company for $25,000 damages, and after successive litigation it has just been decided in the Supreme Court at Washington on the basis of $15,000, which, with accumulated interest, foots up $19,500.

Five Children Drowned.

BARESLEY, July 15.—During a rain storm to-day, five children, who had taken refuge in a culvert, were drowned by the sudden rush of water. Their corpses were swept a distance of two miles.

CROOK'S CAMPAIGN.

A Texas Senator says it was a Failure in Every Respect.

CHICAGO, July 15.—A special from Dallas, Tex., says: State Senator Barret Gibbs, of Dallas, returned last night from an extended trip to Mexico. In an interview he says he was surprised at what he saw and heard concerning the late Indian campaign in the Southwest. He went into the valley and country lately overrun by the Apaches, and visited the scenes of Gen. Crook's late exploits. He says the residents of those valleys laugh at the newspaper accounts of the captures made by Gen. Crook. They say that instead of Crook capturing fighting Indians they captured him. He did take in a few old Indians and squaws. He started out of the mountains, when the bucks, about 80 in number, followed and overtook him, and sent in a messenger who asked for a powwow. This was granted and the warriors came in, and in the boldest manner told Gen. Crook that he would be allowed to leave on condition that he would promise to get the Government to permit them to return to their reservation without punishment. This he promised, because he could not help himself.

The residents of the valley say that while the Mountain Apaches who were guides with Gen. Crook during the pow-wow divided ammunition with the hostiles, the latter told Gen. Crook that some of their men were without horses, and that as soon as they could go down into Mexican settlements, they would follow him into the reservation. They did this by killing several Mexicans on the way. The valley folks say that while the Mountain Apaches are openly in communication with the hostiles, they would never fight them.

As an illustration of the friendship between the two one of the White Mountain Apaches appeared among the soldiers with the watch of Judge McComas, who had been killed by the hostiles. Being interrogated as to where he obtained the watch, he said he got it from a squaw. A son of the Judge had to pay $50 for the watch. Crook not daring to disturb the friendly relations with the White Mountain Apaches by making him give it up.

Sen. Gibbs says this is only a sample of volumes of unwritten history of the late campaign that could be furnished, and that the public have been imposed upon.

WASHINGTON, July 16.—That Texas story to the effect that Gen. Crook's campaign against the Apaches was a disastrous failure; that so far from Gen. Crook's capturing the Apaches, they captured him and dictated terms to him which he had to accept to save himself and the few whites he had with him, is believed in Washington to be on a par with the meteor hoax. Gen. Crook's official report of his operations is so straightforward and complete that sensible and well-meaning people will not believe this trumped-up myth from the Lone Star State.

A Greenbacker in Trouble.

WASHINGTON, July 15.—Oliver H. Chappell, arrested for having a counterfeit $10 plate in his possession, was taken before Chief Brooks of the Secret Service yesterday, and explained that he was a Greenbacker in politics, and the author of a Greenback ballad, the plate of which he inserted in the center of the old $10 plate to give the ballad the appearance of being printed on the back of the note. His plate was a poor lead cut of an obsolete style of notes, and the center was taken out and a plate of his ballad, which Chappell produced, was fitted in the note plate, and substantiated his story to the satisfaction of Chief Brooks. It was thought that there was probably a technical violation of the law against having a counterfeit plate in one's possession, but as the explanations seemed good Mr. Chappell was released, with a warning against keeping such dangerous property.

A Brutal Giant Crushes His Little Son's Skull With a Club.

FRANKLIN, July 12.—Ed. Claffey, a raw-boned laborer, who weighs 200 pounds, struck his eight-year-old son with a club to-night and fractured the boy's skull. The skull was indented half an inch, and one large artery, to the left of the eye, was cut in twain. The boy now lies in a very critical condition and his brain is oozing from the wound. Claffey started to go down Town, and the boy ran after him. He told him to return home, but he still followed. In a fit of brutish rage the father seized a club and struck his son. The boy fell to the ground insensible, and Claffey, frightened almost to death, rushed for a physician. No arrest has been made as yet, although it is scarcely probable that the boy will recover. The indignation against Claffey is at fever heat, and if the boy should die he may receive rough treatment.

A Show Blown to Pieces and the Animals at Large.

WINDSOR, Mo., July 14.—Hunter's Consolidated Shows, billed at Calhoun, Mo., July 13 were literally blown to pieces as far as the canvas was concerned. The circus, dressing and horse tents were torn to shreds. The cages, seats and poles were crushed and many of the animals escaped. Bears and monkeys mixed with the excited mass and made the scene more thrilling. The bears refused to submit to anyone until Mrs. Hunter, the proprietress, arrived, when they gave up and marched off to their cages. The City Hall was donated to Manager Hunter to give an evening entertainment, and was patronized by a large audience. New seats were telegraphed for. The show will make its points next week.

Maj. Nickerson.

WASHINGTON, July 15.—It is unofficially reported that the present abiding place of Maj. Nickrson is known at the War Department, where, for prudential reasons, it is withheld. Maj. Nickerson has tendered his resignation, but contends that he has not rendered himself amendable to court martial, as he has neither overdrawn his pay accounts nor transgressed any army regulations, but the intrusion of the public and press into his domestic affairs compel him to retire to private life. Old army officers don't believe Nickerson can escape court martial for conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman should he appear and a trial be deemed necessrry.

Four Men Killed by a Falling Derrick.

LEMONT, Ills., July 13.—The Eureka stone quarry, four miles south of this City, was the scene of another tragedy yesterday afternoon, by the falling of a heavy derrick. While raising a block of stone weighing three tons, one of the supporting wire guy ropes snapped, causing the derrick to fall among a crowd of 50 workmen, four of whom were caught directly under the heavy timbers and instantly killed. They were named John Cash, Andrew Hauser, John Kahlman and Thomas Ward. This is the second occurrence of the same character within a week.

Good Material for Lynchers.

DARLINGTON, Wis., July 13.—The Sheriff returned last night from Wahpeton, Dak., with two prisoners, John Marain and Michael McMahon, aged 18 and 20. They are charged with having committed a brutal outrage upon the person of an 18 year-old daughter of a farmer named Henry Paulson, living near here, whom they discovered in the house alone on the afternoon of June 9. After outraging the victim, they choked her into insensibility and left her apparently dead. The community is considerably excited over their reappearance here.

The "Witch of Wall Street" Publicly Cowhides Her Daughter's Seducer.

MILWAUKEE, July 13.—Mrs. Grace Courtland, of Chicago, known in New York as the "Witch of Wall Street," to-night cowhided Will C. Jones, of this City, 25 years of age, whom she accuses of having seduced her daughter Maggie. He was struck across the corner of Wisconsin and Broadway, the most public point in the City. She was accompanied by her daughter.

Business Failures.

NEW YORK, July 6.—The business failures throughout the country during the week, as reported to G. Dun & Co., mercantile agency, number 159 as against 138 last week, 38 of these in Canada and Provinces, leaving 136 as the quota of the United States, distributed as follows: New England States, had 15; Middle, 15; Western, 42; Southern, 28; Pacific States and Territories, 17; New York City, 7, and Canada, 33.

Delaware Peach Crop.

WILMINGTON, July 16.—Dispatches from nearly all parts of the Peninsula report that the peach crop has felt the effect of the June fall of young fruit with more than usual severity; but as well as can be summarized the reports indicate that there will be from two-thirds to three-fourths of a full crop, and that the fruit will average better in quality than usual.

Daring Robbery.

CHICAGO, July 15.—Yesterday afternoon at Kensington Station, on the Illinois Central Railroad, robbers entered the station house and approached John Fuhier, agent, from behind, clapped their hands over his eyes and beat him insensible, then bound and gagged him and robbed him of $1,900, of which $300 belonged to the company. Six tramps were arrested on suspicion.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, }
WEDNESDAY, July 18, 1883. }

TRADE.

Reports from different trade centers show that business is steadily gaining in volume. The midsummer dullness will soon be over, and an active trade may be looked for. Business men are confident that within the next fortnight there will be a change for the better that will be quite marked.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, increase	$ 1,486,100
Specie, increase	2,017,700
Legal tenders, increase	1,100,700
Deposits, increase	4,978,500
Circulation, decrease	85,100
Reserve, increase	1,877,775

The banks now hold $5,518,900 in excess of legal requirements.

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 2@2½ ₱ cent. Prime mercantile paper, 4½@6 ₱ cent. Bar silver, 110⅝. Sterling Exchange dull; $4 83¾ for 60 days; sight, $4 87½. Government Bonds lower for 3s and 4½s. State Securities quiet. Railroad bonds less active but generally higher; West Shore first weaker again at 73½@75¾. Stocks firm until 1 p. m. to-day, when New York Central fell off 1¼ ₱ cent. to 114⅛, and the whole market fell off in sympathy. Western Union less active this morning, ranging between 79⅝ and 80¾, with latest sales at 79⅝.

Government Bonds—5s extended, 101 bid; 4½s, 112⅝; 4s, 115¾; 3s, 103; Pacific 6s, '95, 127½ bid.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

| | July 17. | July 10. |
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